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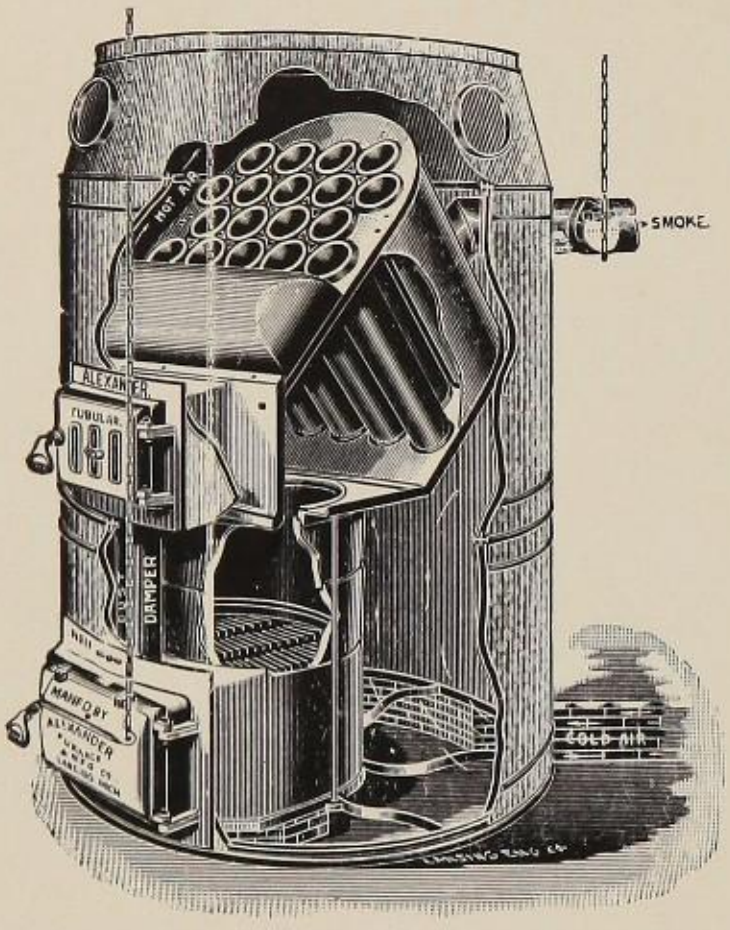

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HATS, CAPS AND GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS A SPECIALTY

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CAPITAL $100,000
SURPLUS AND PROFIT $35,000

SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES

For Rent, Securing Protection from Fire and Burglars.

Queen Flake

Baking Powder

and

Northrop's

Flavoring Extracts

Strong and Pure

Prepared by Lansing Labor

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WANT

Straw Hats
Sweaters
Caps
Summer
Underwear
Hats

IN FACT ANYTHING IN THE WAY OF

UP-TO-DATE FURNISHINGS...

YOU WILL FIND THE MOST COMPLETE ASSORTMENT AT

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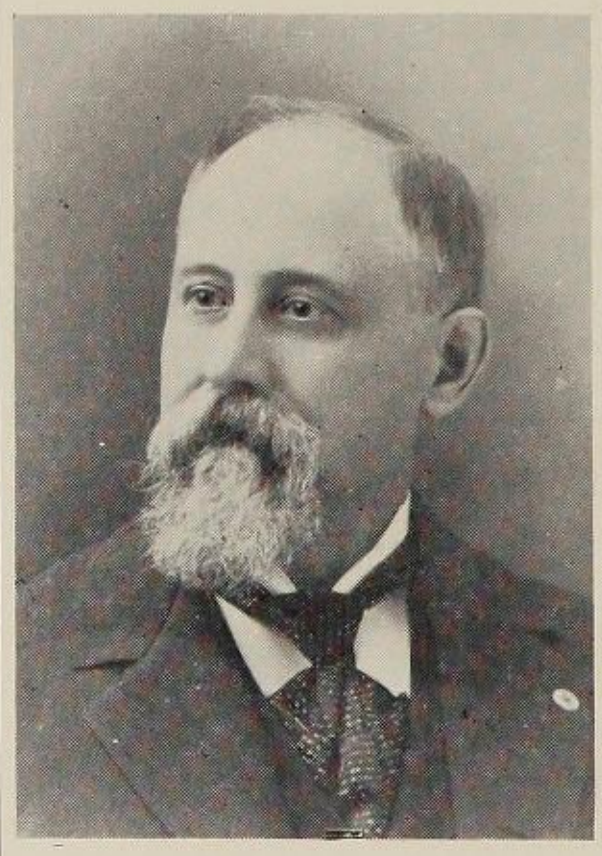

is the place where the very best work is done and any mistakes are cheerfully corrected. My motto is just and upright dealing and I feel confident that if you will give us a trial that we can enter your name as a regular customer. We wash and get out work six days of the week. I will guarantee satisfaction in all work. I ask a liberal share of your trade. Both 'phones, old, 252 Bell, Lansing, 242. Thanks for past favors, I am,

Very respectfully yours,

S. P. Lantz,
Proprietor.

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Allegan St. East.

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BEST GOODS LOWEST PRICES

Our Bicycle Repair Shop is the Best in the City

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in warm weather, be sure your linen is well laundered. A man can look very undignified when his collars and cuffs are wilted and droop like the feathers on a wet hen. Shirts, collars or cuffs laundered by us will stand the trial of perspiring humanity longer than that done up by less perfect methods. Our laundry work is always "IN IT" and can't be excelled.

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BURNHAM & CO.

J. G. REUTTER

322 Washington Ave. South

Dealer in

FRESH, SALT AND SMOKED MEATS

WE HANDLE ONLY THE BEST IN THE MARKET

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BOTH PHONES

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Cleaning, Pressing and Repairing Done on Short Notice

105 Washtenaw Street East

New Phone 235
All Goods Called for and Delivered

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NOBBY SUITS HATS, CAPS AND FURNISHING GOODS

THE RELIABLE CLOTHIERS
113 WASHINGTON AVE. NORTH

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LUMBER DEALER

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FINE INTERIOR FINISH, SASH, DOORS, ETC.

For Fine Livery and Hacks

All High School Pupils should go to

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300 Capitol Ave. South — *Lansing, Mich.*

COLUMBUS
Cushion Tired Carriages a Specialty.

New Phone 133 — *Bell 65, Open Day and Night*

The Old Pioneer Jewelers

...220...
WASHINGTON AVE. SOUTH

PATRONS WILL ACCEPT OUR THANKS FOR PAST FAVORS

and for all future calls for goods and repairs in their line

Gillett & Kirby

...R. W. Morse, D. D. S.,

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ATHLETICS

With Rod, Gun, and Bicycle; with Bat and Pigskin are the lines we cater in. Come and see us.

325 S. Washington Avenue. **J. H. LARRABEE**

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EVERY lady who has a boy should come and see our Boys' clothing. No boasting or bragging, but the actual truth. We have the largest assortment of Boy's and Children's Clothing in town. Every stitch and seam is true and firm. The fabric strong and of a color that won't soil easily. These suits are put together for the roughest kind of wear. You might pay a dollar or two more elsewhere for clothing not as good. Our styles and prices please everybody.

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Manufacturing Jeweler

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.. COLLEGE
.. PINS AND
.. RINGS

Athletic and Presentation Medals and Prizes of every Description.

Will send a choice selection of Watches, Diamonds, or Jewelry C. O. D. with privilege of examination and selection, anywhere in U. S.

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BROADWAY
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Special Original Designs Cheerfully Furnished

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CELEBRATED ICE CREAM
and ICES....

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QUALITY AND
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We also cater for parties
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BEAUTIFUL
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A Splendid Line of
Silk Umbrellas to Select from

FOR BARGAINS
ON DRESS GOODS
GO TO **G. H. DELL'S**

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Don't.....

Spoil a good dress with
poor linings

Ask your dressmaker
what
kind of linings we sell

ALFRED RONK

THE BUSINESS
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IS WHAT WE
GIVE YOU
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BOOKKEEPING
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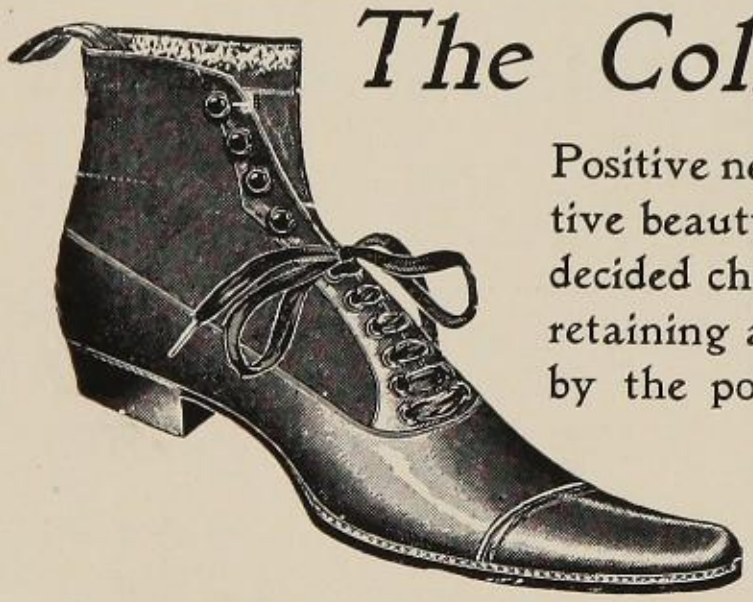

The College Last....

Positive newness—absolute goodness—superlative beauty. Wear? Well just try a pair. A decided change from sharp, pointed toes, but retaining all of the long narrow effect given by the pointed last.

...PRICES...

Wine and Russia at	- -	$3.00 to $5.00
Brown Vici Kid at	- -	$3.00 to $4.00
Fine Calf at	- - -	$2.50 to $3.50
Patent Leather at	- -	$3.95 to $5.00

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H. J. Walker, Director.

Violin
Mandolin
Banjo and
Guitar

AND ALL
STRING
INSTRUMENTS

Music furnished for Public and Private Parties by the Gant Mandolin Orchestra

The Ninety
Seven

Oracle

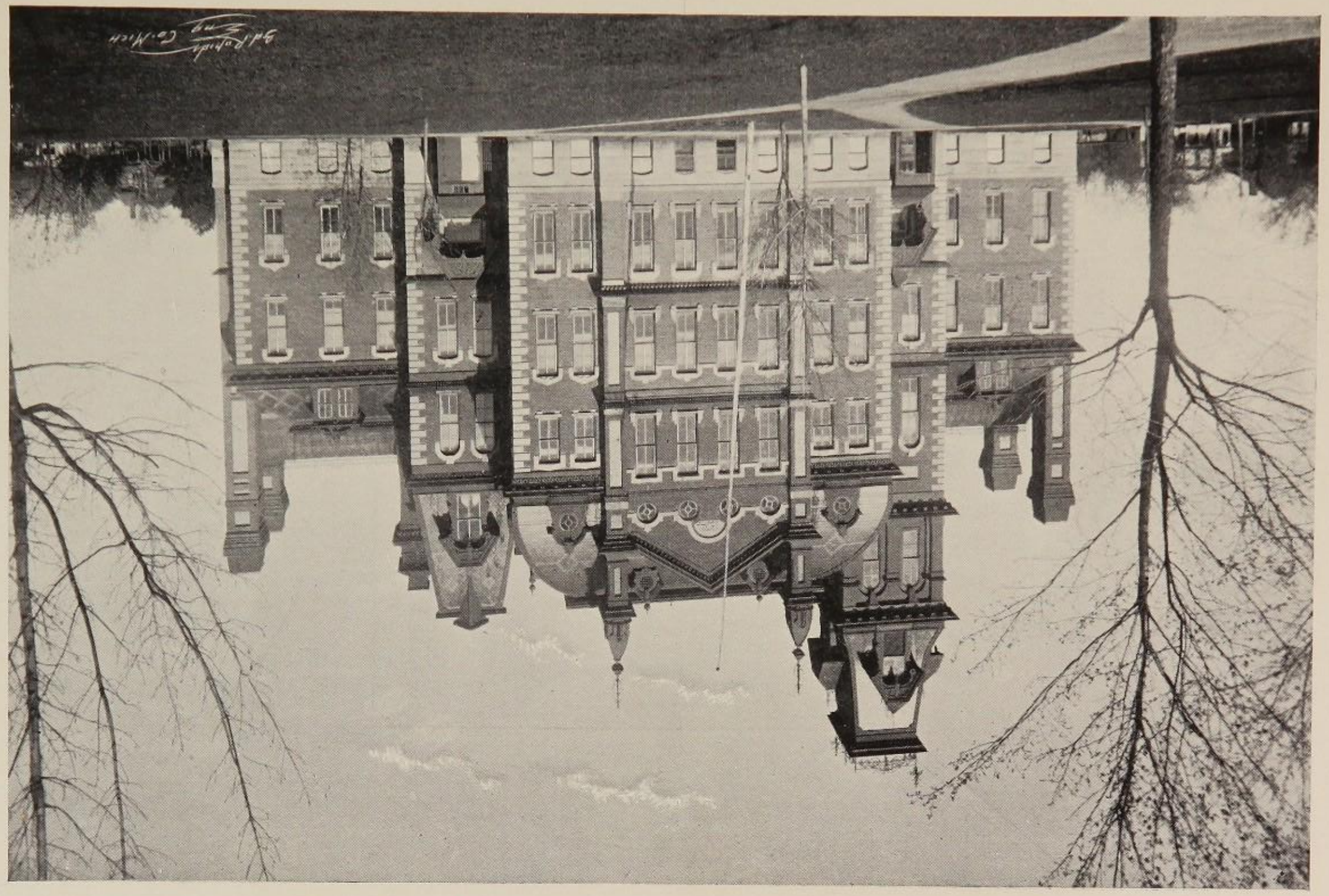
Published by the
Senior Class of the Lansing High School

In the Year
Eighteen
Hundred
Ninety
Seven

Volume VI

PRESS OF
ROBERT SMITH PRINTING CO.
LANSING, MICH.

LANSING HIGH SCHOOL BUILDING.



To Our Advertisers

WHO,

BY THEIR KINDLY PATRONAGE,

HAVE MADE THIS PRODUCTION WHAT IT IS,

WE, THE ORACLE BOARD

OF NINETY-SEVEN,

MOST RESPECTFULLY DEDICATE

THIS VOLUME.

F.S. FARRAND.

Preface

When a year's work and planning has been gone through with, and the product of it all is ready to be placed before the public for the first time, it is with some degree of apprehension and anxiety that the outcome is watched and the result noted.

It is so with our ORACLE; we feel that it cannot step forth with the triumph of perfect success, for no doubt it has *faults*.

Yet *don't* attempt to criticise it, for perhaps you won't be able to.

If you think you have found any imperfections, kindly keep them to yourself. We will acknowledge none, and you might expose your ignorance in speaking of them. Our grinds are intended to be ludicrous, humorous and applicable. If you do not find them so, blame yourself. THE ORACLE board has laughed at every one of them. There was one joke we felt constrained to leave out, it was a parody on Poe's Raven. Please do not be offended at any roast which you may think concerns you personally; remember we must have them, and possibly there are some darts among them, that, like Diana's arrow, which pierced the heart of her lover, Orion, may unknowingly strike you.

Yet we wish to apologize for sending this work out upon the public, for we heard from last year's board that they did not expect us to get out an ORACLE this year, but after careful consideration we have endeavored to publish something which would do justice to the name, the success of which we leave to you.

The Oracle

The first ORACLE was published in 1892, and the following have been the various ORACLE boards since then:

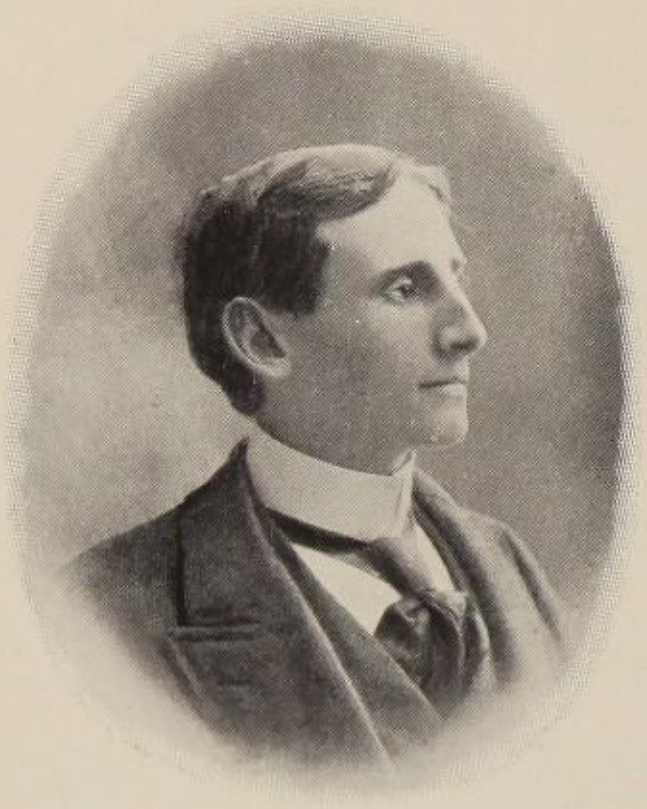
For the class of '92, Howard Bement, editor; G. Ed. Foerster, Jennie Kelso, Mary Pugh, C. S. Jones, and G. H. Richmond.

For the class of '93, Robert Y. Larned, editor; Oceana Ferry, Edwin J. Bement, Ivaletta Boice, William H. Hornberger, and Jessie Ballard.

'94, Harley H. Newman, editor; Florence Porter, John W. Hoag, Mina C. Cook, Grace R. Hagadorn, Mary Z. Humphrey, Harry L. Lewis, and Henry E. Ballard.

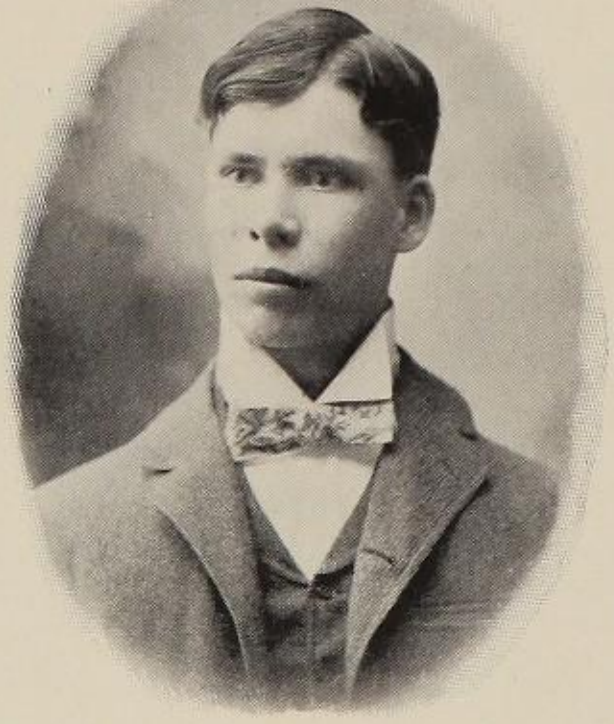
'95, William F. Dickerman, editor; Florence Z. Bissell, R. Guy Brownson, Sadie B. Cooper, Lotie E. Newell, Belle G. Hopkins, Henry W. Weigman, and E. Clinton Ward.

'96, Thomas M. Marshall, editor; Harriet I. Robson, Walter S. Foster, Florence Hedges, Lu D. Baker, Eloise Chambers, Arthur H. Dail, William Thorne Fulton.



GEO. A. FIELD
EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

JUNE L. DAVIS
ASSISTANT EDITOR

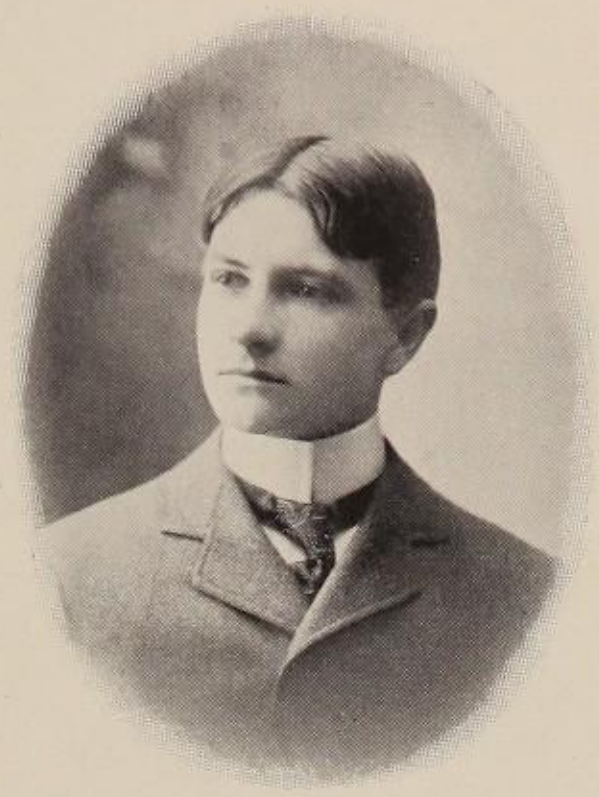


RALPH G. HASTY
ASSOCIATE EDITOR

BETH HUME
ASSOCIATE EDITOR

MAUD E. TRACY

ASSOCIATE EDITOR



FRANK B. McKIBBIN

BUSINESS MANAGER

E. LOUISE ALSDORF

ASSOCIATE EDITOR

ROY D. CHAPIN

ADVERTISING MANAGER

Editorials

THE ORACLE once again makes its appearance, "dressed in its new garb of '97."

We cannot, as yet, know how it will be received by the public. Yet, judging by the reception of former ORACLES, it cannot but fall among "beds of roses." Each year should show some change and improvement, and we believe that '97's ORACLE can mark some advancements in a few respects, at least.

We have put on it a handsome cover, filled it with better paper and striven to increase its literary value; that we have succeeded in this last we can only hope.

For the past year or two there seems to have been very little of what is known as ponying. The teachers have laid much stress upon straightforward work, and nearly everyone has done it, and, although we conscientiously believe that the past year has been the hardest one which the seniors have seen for some time, we also believe that they have done their best.

Perhaps it has never been fully appreciated by all that it is the advertisers who make the publication of THE ORACLE a possibility.

The merchants who have so generously advertised in THE ORACLE deserve that their advertisements be noticed and their stores be given first choice.

Some, or many, have taken advertising space from motives of simply helping out a "good thing;" others have done so from a realization that they will reap their returns from an increased patronage. But it

behooves us, and all who are interested in the schools and in the further publication of this book (and who is not?) to show the merchants, who have done their part, that THE ORACLE amply repays those who advertise in it. This applies most forcibly to our under classmates, who, undoubtedly must hope to publish future ORACLES. For them there can be nothing better to insure the success of their publications than to liberally patronize the firms represented in this annual.

The *Observer*, which was first published by the class of '97 as a semi-monthly paper, has been continued by the class of '98, this year as a monthly, and we trust may be adopted as a junior publication, and we hope the student body will give it their hearty support, thereby assuring its future success. Surely the Lansing High School should be capable of editing a paper as well as an annual.

The new plan as adopted last year, for the final orations on Friday afternoons, proved such a success that it was followed this year, enabling more of the public to be present, and a much better literary and musical program to be arranged.

The kind feeling as shown by our fellow students toward us has been most gratefully received, and we extend our hearty thanks to them; to the freshmen, who so tastily trimmed the assembly room each week for final orations; to the sophomores for the exceedingly pretty decorations at the Congregational church for class day; and to the juniors who have patiently toiled in our behalf to add to the attractions of our commencement.

Miss Lucy A. Sloan, whose indomitable perseverance brought our English department to so high a standard, last year accepted a position

as instructor of English at Hillsdale College, and is next year to have the chair of English Literature and become preceptress in Mt. Pleasant Normal School. THE ORACLE is confident that she will ably fill the position and wishes her all success in the new field.

The one session plan has been carried on this year with less tardiness than previously; to be sure it sounds early to say "a quarter of eight," but simply because it is standard time does not necessarily imply that it is any earlier than before. Should this plan be adopted for all the year and not only for the two months following the spring vacation, it would be much better. One is not only brighter and able to accomplish more in the morning, but it allows more time for laboratory work and preparation of the next day's lessons.

The drawings which adorn THE ORACLE have come, for the most part, from the pens of Miss Frances Farrand and Miss Maud Tracy.

To the former, who is not a member of our class, we wish to publicly express our thanks for the care and pains she has taken with her productions, which we feel has added so much to the attractiveness of THE ORACLE.

At the first of the year we made an offer to the several reporters, to give to the one who handed in the largest list of jokes and general information at the close of the year, a copy of THE ORACLE, and we take pleasure in presenting Merle Urquhart, 1900, with an ORACLE as a result of this offer.

We also feel greatly obliged to the other reporters and those who have helped us in any way.

One thing which has added a greater interest to the program of the

Senior Orations has been the music; the class has greatly enjoyed and appreciated the various selections of the musicians who so kindly rendered them, and desires herewith to express its gratitude.

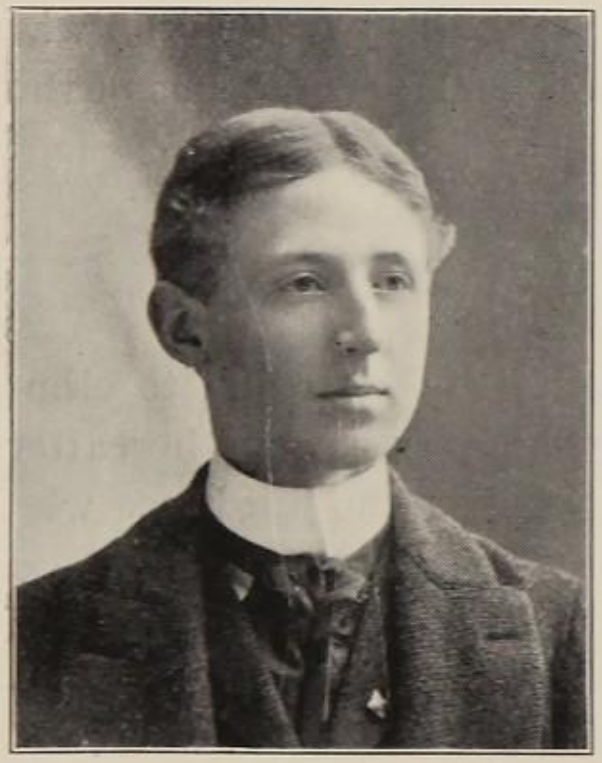
The Senior Class, although it is practically bankrupt, has still done all in its power to give THE ORACLE a most liberal support. The pictures of the class, which were paid for by its members individually, while making THE ORACLE much more valuable to themselves, will also, we hope, make it more attractive for all friends and patrons of the school.

It has finally been deemed wise by the Board of Education to eliminate Greek and Mythology from the High School courses, and hereafter these studies will not appear in the school curriculum, but those who have commenced Greek will be allowed to continue it for one year.

This will necessitate a change in the arrangement of classes, and when this is made, the number of hours per day will probably be shortened a little, and Mythology taught with the regular English work.

The school can number one more organization, formed this year, in the Greek Letter Fraternity, the Phi Alpha Delta. Much smaller schools have fraternities and we see no reason why this cannot be made a permanent organization of the school.

President's Address



It is with great satisfaction that the class of '97 comes before you this time, as it marks the completion of four long years of study and perseverance, by which we trust we are fitted to take up life's work with greater zeal and enthusiasm, and a greater probability of success. There are some among us who will doubtless go to higher seats of learning but to the majority this is the last of our school days.

As we look back over the four years which we have just completed, we regret that we are so soon to part from the halls where we have passed so many pleasant hours, and a feeling of sorrow comes over us as we think that the friendly faces of our classmates will be seen only in the eye of memory. But we feel confident it is for the best that each of us should now go the way for which he is most adapted. It is with sadness that we part with our teachers who have guided our steps toward knowledge, as well as our steps in the halls, with carefulness and firmness. And we shall look back upon them as true helpers toward the goal of our ambition with a feeling of respect and love, and we will judge their little follies and shortcomings with consideration, remembering that "to err is human; to forgive, divine."

While our memory draws us back to these scenes so pleasing, and so indelibly painted on our minds, imagination carries us forward and pictures the triumphs yet to come.

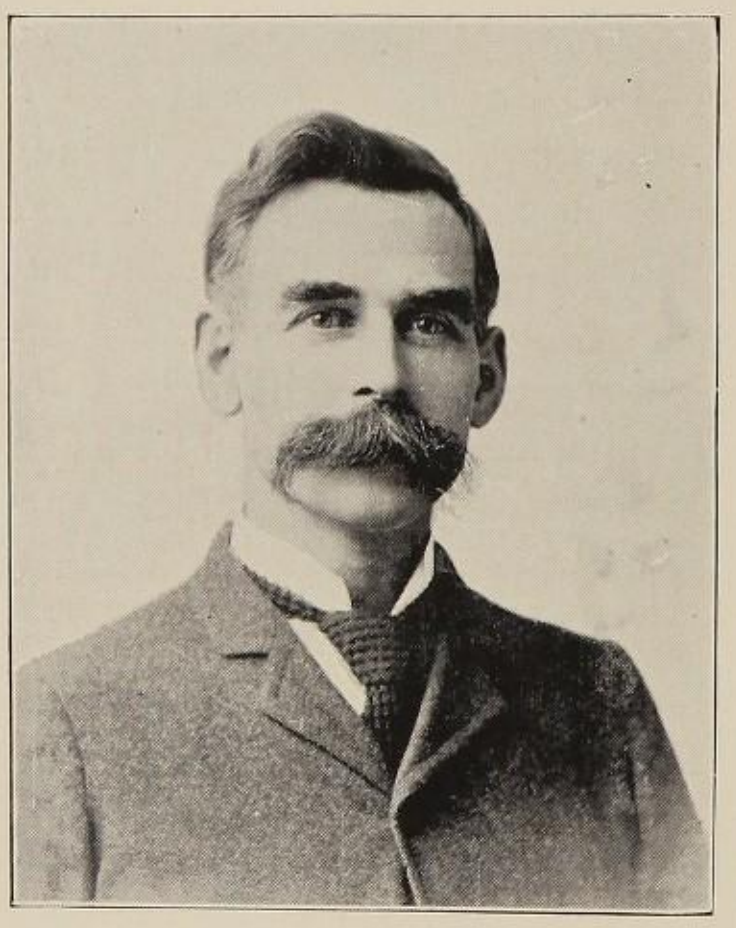
Still we do not forget that our work is but well begun. The habits of study, perseverance and observation acquired here are as necessary as the steam to an engine, and will doubtless remain with us. It is this

habit of study which, we trust, we have acquired, that is to be most valuable in the future. Not the exact knowledge which is acquired here is of the most worth to a student, but the habits formed in acquiring this knowledge. A Latin lesson may not be of any practical use to a large majority of students, but the habits which should be formed during the learning of this lesson are of infinite value.

That the same discipline of mind, received from practical studies would be better for a student, is admitted, but that the same discipline can be so attained is not readily apparent. But do not let us forget that the High School is not the broadest field of study, but that the High School work needs the four years of college to make it complete. The college stands in the same relation to the High School as the High School to the Grammar Grades. There is a more close and personal contact in college than elsewhere and the friendships formed here are most lasting. But let us remember that there are some things more desirable than an education; for instance, honesty and uprightness of character and even if we do not reach the goal of our ambitions in study, still the consciousness of moral integrity is best of all and we hope that the laws of right living have been learned by us in such a manner as to make us worthy the respect of our friends.

In the sweet bye-and-bye when the High School will not be as high (in air) as we have found it, a future graduating class will have to thank the liberality of Lansing's citizens for a more comfortable and convenient building. For ourselves, we are to be congratulated that we have come through our breathless experience alive and well.

WILBUR JUDSON.



SAMUEL B. LAIRD

Samuel B. Laird

Lansing has been most fortunate in her selection of superintendents, both past and present.

Today we have at the head of our public schools a man of whom we can feel justly proud, and to whom we can entrust the care and education of the hundreds of pupils placed under his direction.

Mr. Laird spent his boyhood days in the town of Chelsea, Washtenaw county, Michigan, and his first schooling was received in the union school of that place. At the age of twenty he secured a certificate and commenced teaching, and in this way obtained means for furthering his education. After two years of this work he entered the State Normal at Ypsilanti, from where, on completing a four year course in the classics, he went to Tawas City, and spent the next nine years in teaching. Following the very successful period in that city he accepted a position in the East Tawas schools, where he remained for the next five years.

At the end of this time he removed to Dowagiac to take up the work of superintendent of the public schools there. In addition to his work of superintendent Mr. Laird taught four studies daily, besides the extra work done in studying for degrees.

After spending six years in Dowagiac, he was offered the superintendency of the Lansing public schools and came to this city to assume his duties at the beginning of last year's term.

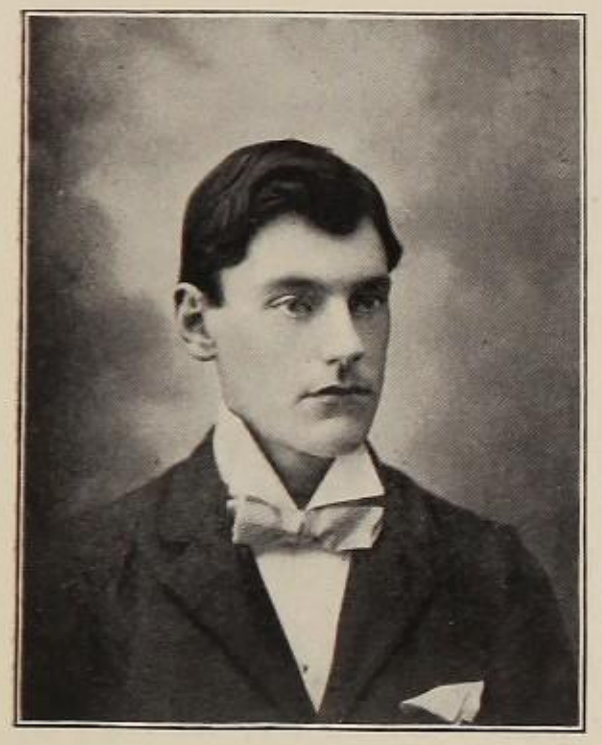
Mr. Laird has always been a hard worker, as every school where he has been can testify; he has had the degrees of Ph. B. and M. S. conferred upon him, after examination, by the McKendree College of Illinois, and Pd. B. by the State Normal, as results of his post graduate work. During the past year he has organized several "Parents" clubs, and held numberless meetings in which the "welfare of the child" has been the theme, for he firmly believes that the cooperation of the

parents with the teacher assists in bringing about better results for the child. He has made a careful research in the subject of child study, and has given many lectures and talks upon that most interesting subject.

In every way Mr. Laird compares favorably with the foremost educators of the state, and THE ORACLE wishes and sees for him a successful future.

Class Oration

Our Noble Inheritance



When "The Great Navigator" sailed westward from Spain to reach the Indian Isles, little did the people dream there were two large continents on the other side of the globe. After the discovery of South America men realized that a new world had been found. Each nation was anxious to obtain a share. Ever eager to increase her domain England sent out explorers. Through them she claimed the greater part of central North America. Companies were formed which sent over colonists to settle the newly acquired territory and establish trading posts. Their aim was purely commercial. They had no thought of making this their home.

Another class of settlers desiring to make homes for themselves and children came also. They did not think when making their settlements that they were laying the foundation for our grand and noble country. They had serious trouble with the French along the Mississippi and also with the Indians who were excited by French influence. During this trouble the colonists received help from the mother country. The French were finally driven out of America. England now changed her tactics toward the colonists for she saw in them a chance to increase her revenue. She passed laws prohibiting them from trading with any country save herself. All the goods they received were taxed. During this time the condition of mankind was greatly changed. The common people began to think more for themselves. They realized that "All

men are created equal, that they are endowed by their Creator with certain inalienable rights among which are life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness." England had become more and more oppressive until her actions were unbearable. Protests against her treatment secured no redress. They determined to have their liberty. Death was the only alternative. It was a glorious determination and one which should stir our hearts to unceasing action. We can well understand their feelings by the words of Patrick Henry: "Give me liberty or give me death." But why did they object to the oppressions of the King? Because he obstructed the administration of justice; because he cut off their trade with all parts of the world; because he imposed taxes upon them without their consent; because he deprived them, in many cases, of the benefits of trial by jury. Stirred by such oppressions our forefathers determined to be free from England. After a long and severe war they gained their independence. Who can estimate the amount of suffering they endured and the danger in which they lived during these trying times? Although they realized the suffering that was before them they did not shrink from it. They pressed forward with a determination that assured them of victory. They were not thinking entirely of themselves. They were thinking of the people who would follow them. They were fighting to establish on this continent for themselves and their posterity a republican form of government. This independence which is ours, the civil liberty which we enjoy, we owe to our forefathers of the Revolution. This is a part of that noble inheritance which we have received.

One of the first things the colonists did after building their homes and providing for their defense was to establish schools in which to educate their children. These schools were not very cheerful. But though they had none of the comforts with which the schools of today are blessed, this might be said in their favor, they were all on the first floor. Often they served for two purposes, as schoolhouse and church. The opportunities for education were not very great. Little was studied save reading, writing, and arithmetic. Even today there are people not far from Lansing who think those studies all that are necessary. They do not stop to consider how things have changed since that time. Positions then held by men with little training now demand men who have secured the best education. The progress which our forefathers made in education is of very great importance to us, for the

advancement of a country depends largely upon the education of its people. If the early settlers had not given the education of their children any thought, what would have been the result? Would we as a nation stand where we do today? Would our schools have reached their present high standard? No! we would be as far behind as China or India. We would not be the strong nation we are today. We would not even have received from our forefathers this glorious country. We would still belong to England. For, said King George: "If there had been no Harvard College there would have been no revolution." Through the influence of schools and colleges founded by Christian men the people were made to perceive the liberty and rights that were theirs. When they realized what belonged to them they determined to have it.

But a country cannot flourish with education alone. It must have an equal amount of religious training, or it will lose its equilibrium and fall. If you train a man intellectually and do not train him morally you make him more dangerous to the state than though he had no education. When you educate him it fits him to do more good or evil as the case may be. The poet had in mind this close connection of education and moral training when he said men did not fear

> "the skeptic's puny hand
> While near the school the church spire stands,
> Nor fears the blinded bigot's rule
> While near the church spire stands the school."

The people must be educated morally as well as intellectually. Giving a man an education without moral training is like giving a boy a loaded gun and not instructing him in its use. Injury to someone is the usual result. Who does not remember how the Pilgrims were persecuted in England for their religious beliefs? How they were forbidden to read even the Bible? Therefore they left England for Holland, thence to return and obtain permission to sail to America. Who has forgotten how much suffering they endured during these times, and how after finally reaching land they founded Plymouth Colony? They did not come to America because the land was any better than in England. They came to secure their religious and civil liberty. By this time the other colonists were becoming disheartened through bad government, poor crops, and other discouragements, but from Plymouth colony they received a new inspiration which made the

settlement of this country a success. From the Pilgrims the colonists obtained the idea of having religion enter as a factor in government, although they did not believe in the union of church and state. Along with education their children were taught to reverence the Bible and follow its teachings. Was Christianity of any value to this country? Through its influence the success of our country was assured. Although a country has great educational advantages, if it has not religion it cannot flourish. History proves this fact. A little over a century ago the people of France, though well educated, became very corrupt, because the Emperor abolished all religion from the country. Churches and monasteries were destroyed. While this continued the state steadily grew worse. After a change in government was secured, Christianity was restored but for a long time the effects of that reign were to be seen.

The nation which our forefathers founded has been growing in strength, in intelligence and importance. Each generation of people has nobly performed its part. In the war of 1812 the Americans again defeated England. One punishment was not sufficient to show her that she could not govern this people. Up to 1860 one thing remained undone. That was the abolition of slavery. The slavery question had been growing and the North and South were drifting farther and farther apart. The people realized that something must be done or the nation and government which their forefathers fought so hard to establish would be destroyed. War was the result, and nobly did the loyal people fight to preserve the Union. After the war was over slavery was a thing of the past and the Union was preserved. The North and South were again united under one government.

From that time to the present the people have been building on the foundation of their forefathers. We have in our charge one of the grandest countries on the face of the earth. Our government is the best because it affords us more liberty than any other form. Our educational system is the best. After all the work that has been done it would not be right for us to idly enjoy the fruits of our forefathers' suffering. We cannot ignore the words of Joseph Story: "Let the American youth never forget that they possess a noble inheritance bought by the toils, suffering and blood of their ancestors, and capable, if wisely improved and faithfully guarded, of transmitting to their latest posterity all the substantial blessings of life, the peaceful enjoyment of liberty, property,

religion and independence." We must continue the work of beautifying this grand temple entrusted to us. In our government, where each man has a vote, we have a great responsibility. During the primaries of election how many men stay away! When the candidates for the different offices are nominated these same men are always the ones who find fault with the nominees. They do not stop to think that incapable and dishonest men were selected through their neglect. They have failed to perform their duty, a duty which is of more importance than voting. In this way our government cannot advance. Incompetent men in important positions are much more dangerous than competent men in unimportant positions. Men do not expect a porter to run a locomotive though an engineer might act as porter. Therefore we should be ready to perform our duty and see that the men to whom the government of our country is entrusted are capable of making it better.

We also have a duty in another direction, closely related to government, that of education. Through an endless amount of toil during the building up of our nation our public schools have been raised to the present standard. Shall we permit the standard already attained to remain where it is? No! for as our schools advance so will the strength and intelligence of our nation increase. There is a certain class of people today who wish to do away with our high schools. Because they do not train the pupils to be doctors, mechanics, ministers, statesmen and carpenters, they wish to have them abolished. The high school does not intend to make professional men or mechanics of its pupils. That is not its duty. It does intend to give the pupils a general education. If they do not enter college the high school training will be invaluable in their future lives. But the schools cost too much! Of course it costs something to sustain schools. The cost, however, is very small compared with the good they do the community. What would be the result if the high school was given up? The training which the pupils now receive would be lost. The training which they receive in the grades is insufficient. The pupils are usually quite young when they leave the grades. If there is no high school near, their training is quite sure to cease, for parents do not consider it wise to send children away from home for education when so young. The high school is much better adapted in this emergency for pupils from the grades than the preparatory department of a college. Again the desire and determination to enter college does not usually come until the pupils are part

way through the high school course. Here they really learn the value of education. To abolish the high school would also have a harmful effect upon the country, for the standard of a country is governed by the average education of its masses. It is not the uneducated class that strengthens a country, for they do not think of the future generations. They live for themselves alone. Educated men are the ones who build up a country. They realize the value of high schools and good government.

The noble inheritance which we have received demands our best endeavor. Let us watch over it as long as life lasts. In our government we must put forth every effort to make it better. The standard of our schools must be maintained. In order that our country may flourish and that our lives may be better we must cling to the Bible and follow its teachings. Let us never forget that the work which our forefathers commenced is not complete, that the future prosperity of the country for which so many of them died depends upon us. We cannot receive honor for the work that has been done, but we can remember the spirit of the words of the immortal Lincoln at Gettysburg: "It is for us to be dedicated to the great task remaining before us, that from these honored dead we take increased devotion to the government, liberty, education, and religion for which they gave their last full measure of devotion; that we here highly resolve that these dead shall not have died in vain, that this nation, under God, shall have a new birth of freedom, and that government of the people, by the people and for the people shall not perish from the earth."

F. Bruce Howe.

The Oracle of '97

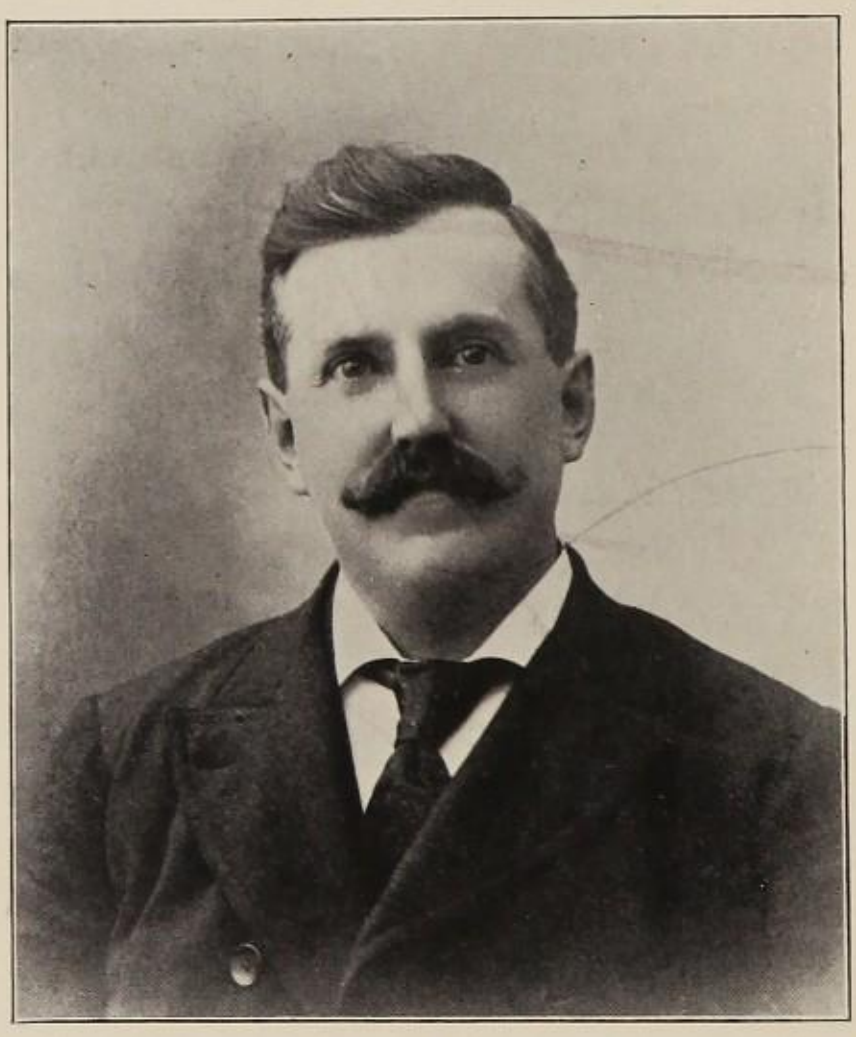
Each class for many years gone past
Has striven to outdo the last.
Each, some new feature has brought forth,
And always added to the worth
    Of Lansing High School's ORACLE.

Each class has tried to make its name
Immortal and go down to fame;
And each has thought it left behind
The greatest deed of all mankind
    In its last work, THE ORACLE.

To "'97" it remained
To show what might have been attained,
And give what other classes thought
They, many years before, had wrought
    The only perfect ORACLE.

All other classes should rejoice,
And give us praise with heart and voice,
For when they wish a model, sure
To make a work that will endure,
    They'll find it in our ORACLE.

Why peal these bells from steeples tall,
This gladsome shout through every hall,
This joy and mirth on every hand?
'Tis just the greeting all extend
    To "'97's" ORACLE.



WARREN H. SMITH

Warren H. Smith

The members of the Lansing High School for the past two years have been under the supervision of a man whom they have learned to love and admire, and whose principalship of the High School is above reproach.

Warren H. Smith was born in Ypsilanti in 1865. He remained there until after his graduation from the high school and then entered the University of Michigan, from which he received the degree of A. B. in 1889. The following year he accepted the position of teacher in the public schools of Lancaster, Wisconsin; from here went to Sparta, where he remained for two years, after which time he served in the capacity of principal of the Pontiac schools for four years, endearing himself to all who knew him.

Two years ago, thinking to better himself, he accepted the position of principal in our school, leaving the friends whom he loved so well, and came to this city to take up his residence.

Mr. Smith is a man whom all the students respect and honor, and who works for each and every individual. His thought has always been to add more to the glory of the Lansing High School and to make it as good as the best.

He has had charge of all the Geometry classes and has made that rather dry subject more interesting and enjoyable than one would think could be done with a study of that order, and it is to be hoped that future instructors will make it as agreeable.

One quality which is especially admirable in a teacher and one which ever wins the respect of all, is found together with many others in Mr. Smith. This is the impartiality with which he regards every pupil, and, as he goes to his new position, the best wishes of all will follow him.

Class Oration

The Persistence of Truth

The insatiate desire to know truth and to obtain even a corner of the great whole is the noblest occupation of man, and it is that desire to know even an infinitesimal part that raises man above the lower animals and brings him nearer God.

Truth, like a live coal, is often obscured by ashes, which, fanned by the breeze of investigation, reveals the living fire within. The Vestal fire of truth is never fully extinguished.

Nothing new is ever discovered because all facts have always existed, for truth is eternal. The force of gravitation has always been the same power, only we did not understand the laws that govern it until Newton formulated them. One invention serves only as material to another for truth is infinite and boundless.

Galileo announced that the sun was the center of our universe. Galileo set forth a truth and was doomed to a dreadful death unless he renounced his belief; so he promised never to teach his doctrine of the solar system again, but immediately after taking his oath, thinking of the wrong done to truth, he uttered the words never to be forgotten: "The earth moves notwithstanding." The world then was not ready for this fact so it smothered the live coal for a time in the ashes but like the amaranthine flower, it was everlasting.

Stepmother Time has been very cruel to her daughter Truth, but Truth has a cheerful disposition, so comes forth in brightness notwithstanding.

History shows how truth governmentally was dim at first, the live coal being obscured, but how it gradually brightened into our grand

republic with all its liberties and advantages. Do we lack for patriotic people? No! There are thousands who would today, if necessity demanded, be proud to carry the stars and stripes for the preservation of our grand Union.

Yet does the live coal shine divinely clear? Has truth reached its ultimatum?

Far from it, but, thank God, our United States, as a government, stands nearest truth. The rebellions in Cuba and Crete are examples of the assertion of truth in behalf of those downtrodden people.

Bancroft said, "Truth once elicited never dies. As it descends through time it may be transmitted from state to state, from monarch to commonwealth, but its light is never extinguished, and never permitted to fall to the ground. A great truth, if no existing nation would assume its guardianship, has power—such is God's providence—to call a nation into being and life by the life it imparts."

How preposterous it would be to overthrow the Chinese government and immediately establish a republic! The people would not be prepared for such a radical change. Truth governmentally is an outgrowth. When it reaches its zenith in government there will not be the political rancor that now exists, for all will have the welfare of humanity at heart, and the people will go to the polls with intelligence and honest purposes. No one will be found ready to sell his birthright for a mess of pottage.

Truth is but a debutante in society and though still in her blushing youth, yet she is progressive, really she often seems bold in her assertions, yet, if you could know one-half of what she might tell you, she would seem too modest.

Truth never sits on the ruins of the Forum, weeping over the lost glory of Rome, but her countenance is ever hopeful for she looks ahead. Her face is ever turned toward the rising and not the setting sun.

Truth, the missionary girl that she is, has been trying to do away with class spirit in the world, and though we still have the inevitable distinction between rich and poor, she has on the whole succeeded best in America. Beneficent truth does not have as much success in the oriental countries but, as she is persistent, she will finally win even those. When she has fully performed her mission the "holier than thou" club will be no more, human equality will be enthroned.

Frivolity and insincerity will exist only in small bundles. Men will

be noble and true, yet joyous and happy, for true nobility and happiness are the synonyms of truth.

Pessimists think we can never equal in culture and learning the balmy days of Greece. But were women as well educated as today, were the people allowed the advantages of learning that they have today, did they have the common schools which today are the standing armies of any nation and the safeguards of a people? For a hundred devoted, intelligent, earnest men are more to be feared than a host of barbarians. Were their ideas in general as broad as those of the present? We can hardly with veracity say they were. Truth in education was just manifesting itself as a power.

True, they furnished many stones of truth for the arch of perfect education. They gave us their rhythmical language without some knowledge of which no education is complete. But after all they were only the foundation stones. Yet each stone serves as a support for the others and the arch will be stronger for the firm foundation. This triumphal arch of truth completed will stand the test of ages, for truth is truth to the end of time. Truth is a bridge over which inspired and sanctified souls will march with unabated tread until they shall transform this abused old world of ours into the glory of that Eden we have dreamed of but have never known; this bridge, whose architect is God, spans the river of the ages and rests upon foundations as imperishable as its Creator.

The world is filled with many creeds and manifold forms of religious ceremonies, each creed having its ardent, devoted followers and yet there is only one true religion—that taught by the humble Nazarene "whose body is truth, and whose shadow, light," and who is "the way, the truth and the life."

Look at the Persians, a fierce, barbaric, non-progressive people, then survey the Americans, an aggressive, kind, civilized people. You will perhaps say, "But the Persians have not the mind-culture that the Americans have." Say rather they have not the heart-culture. Mohammed tried to win converts by the sword; Christ, by love and truth. We believe this is the true religion because it harmonizes with the teachings of nature, experience, reason and the unbounded aspirations of the soul.

Truth is an ever persistent force in the world, uncorrupted in success and undaunted in defeat. It raises the song of thanksgiving from

every Calvary's cross and illuminates with victory every crown of thorns. It makes us love this world because it is the handiwork of the Creator, it takes from death its sting and makes it an open door "into the world Elysian."

In our analysis Truth must eventually be heard and her victory complete, and all things both animate and inanimate crown her with everlasting glory amid the glad hosannas of the ages. From the dignity of her nature she must travel on, conquering and to conquer, until finally all created intelligences shall turn toward her brightness and bring their gorgeous offerings, rich with the spoils of time and robed in their diademed beauty, and lay them fondly, lovingly down at the feet of the once crucified, but now glorified, Savior.

LOTTIE SMITH.

Class Poem

Today for Ourselves—Tomorrow for You

Since the time that we first, as children,
Entered the schoolroom door,
Until now, as busy students,
We pass through its halls no more,
You have striven that we might have knowledge,
That our aims might be high and true;
Hitherto you have toiled for our profit,
But tomorrow we toil for you.

You it is who have laid the foundations
That our temple of wisdom might rise,
And its worth and its aims have grown higher
In sight of your wondering eyes.
You have built for a noble purpose,
Aye, better than you knew,
But your time of labor is ended,
Tomorrow we build—and for you.

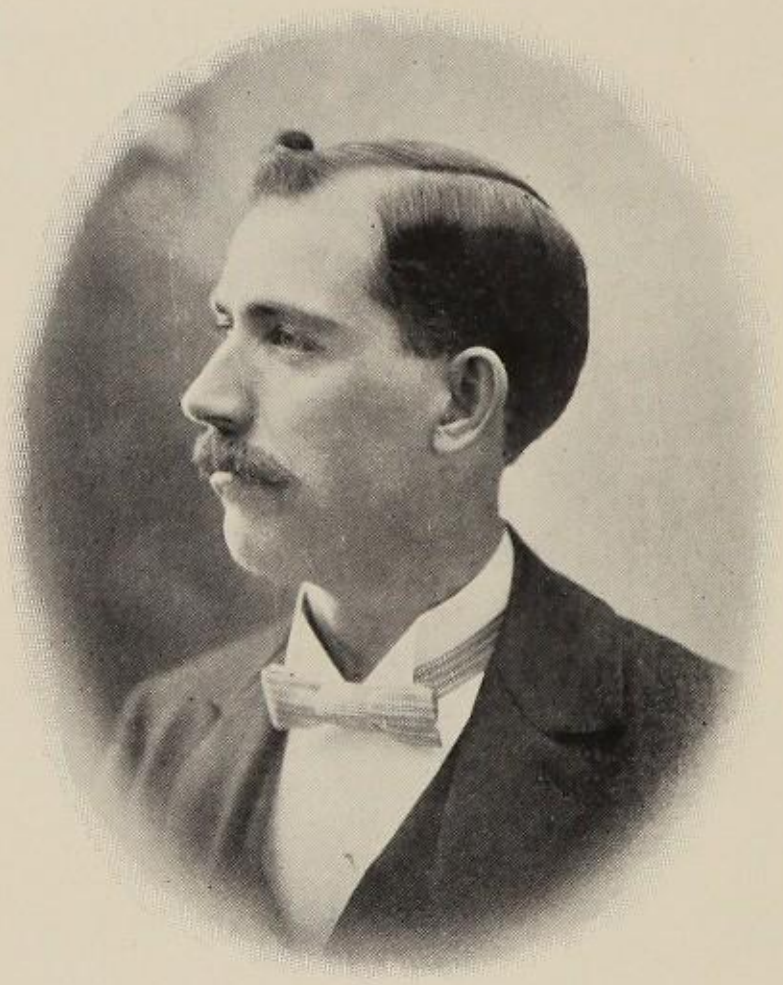
And for those who have guided our footsteps
Through wisdom's devious ways,
Our hearts will keep ever a measure
Of honor, of love, and of praise,
Old grudges forgotten forever,
Old grievances ne'er to renew,—
We bid a farewell to your guidance,—
Tomorrow we work with you.

Other classes shall pass through these portals,
  Old faces give place to the new,
But still Ninety-seven will render
  The gratitude which is your due,
You have toiled, you have waited and trusted,
  But your efforts you never will rue;
For today, tomorrow, forever,
  Our lives will pay homage to you.

And I ask of you, O my classmates,
  That whatever your work may be,
Your lives may be kept unsullied,
  Perfect in purity,
Wherever your fortune may lead you,
  Be honest, be brave, be true,
However today may discourage,
  Tomorrow is waiting for you.

And may sunshine, and beauty, and gladness
  Forever illumine the way
Of those to whom our tomorrow
  Will be but a happy today.
All our glory soon will be over,
  For Ninety-eight steps into view,
And we, whose today is now passing,
  Bid "Godspeed" and "Goodmorrow" to you.

BESSIE C. RONAN.



CLARENCE E. HOLMES

Clarence E. Holmes

One of the most highly esteemed members of the Lansing High School Faculty is Mr. Clarence E. Holmes.

This promising young teacher was born on a farm near Lansing in 1863. He attended the district school for several years and afterwards was a student of the Lansing High School for two years.

At the end of that time he began teaching in a district school in order to earn sufficient money to attend college. After accomplishing this purpose to some extent, he entered the Normal School where he remained two years, completing the post-graduate course there. He then entered the Michigan Agricultural College, from which he graduated in two years, and in 1893 he also completed the post-graduate course at Valparaiso.

A position in the Lansing High School was tendered him in 1894 which he accepted.

His work having been carried on successfully and to the satisfaction of all, he was advanced to the position of assistant principal which he now holds.

Mr. Holmes is a man of high merit, and as a teacher has displayed many qualities which are essential to a successful career as such.

And in the capacity of principal, which he will hold next year, on account of the resignation of Mr. Smith, we have no doubt that Mr. Holmes will as ably fill this position as he has fulfilled his trust in previous years.

Class Prophecy

When, at the close of a school life, it becomes necessary for a graduating class to appoint its representative speakers for the final exercises, a class prophet is usually included in the list. Our class, confident of its infallible strength, ability and energy, was quite willing to let the public know its future, for with such ambitious and capable members it would, without a doubt, give to the world the greatest geniuses of the age.

I, too, proud and hopeful as the rest, was perfectly willing to have my future prophesied, for I was positive that after a little perseverance and experience I would be elected to distribute my knowledge in the capacity of professor of some college. But what was my astonishment when I myself was appointed class prophet. The thought completely overwhelmed me, for what prophetic powers had I? I was well acquainted with the members of the class, had had daily intercourse with them for four years; I had an idea what each one intended for his future work, but I could not rely upon that; nature often plays havoc with our intentions and those who dream of ambition's height are not suffered to tread aught but the common paths of life.

I went home wrapped in thought and from that hour the prophecy was uppermost in my mind. I pondered over it in waking, I dreamed of it in sleeping. It became a part of my life, and I whiled away the long spring evenings in contemplation thereof.

One calm, glorious night, I sat dreaming as usual of the possibilities the future had in store for us. The moon flooded my room with a silvery light, casting dreamy shadows upon the wall. Not a breath of air but whispered of Nature's mysterious workings, and with it came an

intoxicating perfume that soothed my restless spirit. I sank back into my chair, overpowered by the tranquility of it all, overpowered by a feeling of magnetic influence.

The solemn tolling of a midnight bell roused me for a moment, but I had not the power to control myself. My eyes were closed but I was conscious that the room was illumined as if by magic. A scarcely perceptible flutter reached my ears, I held my breath. I saw nothing, but I was aware of a mysterious presence, and a weird voice whispered to me: "Listen, oh daughter! Though art a prophetess born. The future of all these lives shall be revealed unto thee. Look, and thine eyes shall behold all these mysteries unveiled!" Enchanted with it all, I sank into a reverie, weaving my fantastic imaginations into vivid scenes.

Spell-bound, yet fascinated, I gazed before me, almost involuntarily, for in the dim, flickering light I saw familiar forms and faces. At first I could not distinguish their features for the light that encircled them was a ghastly, uncertain blue. But it gradually became clearer and I recognized the present members of THE ORACLE'S editorial staff sitting in a group. To be sure, time had wrought great changes in their personal appearance, but I recognized each individual at a glance. There was Beth, calm and steadfast as ever, and Maud, as handsome in middle age as in youth, complacently sitting at one side listening sympathetically as the rest recited their tales of woe.

"Well," Roy was saying in a regretful tone, and I observed at once that he had lost the formal manner that had characterized his senior year, "Frank and I are in the same boat." And all glanced at Frank's dispirited countenance.

"After being elected business manager of the *Observer* in my junior year, and then advertising manager of THE ORACLE in my senior year, I felt that there was only one thing lacking to crown my social success, I must learn the art of dancing.

"After leaving school I tried journalism and failed utterly. I scarcely need dwell on the rest. McKibbin and I have gone into partnership and have bought out Mr. Harris' old stand of Fresh Meats."

"I find my occupation profitable enough," said Ralph Hasty. "After considerable misfortune with my classes in dancing, I gave them up to Bert Baker and got a position as pastry cook in the Downey House. I draw a good salary and have many friends there,—Martin

Clippert is chief clerk and Leland Briggs has an excellent position as porter."

"Oh, dear!" cried Louise impatiently, "you have nothing to complain about. Just think of me! For ten years I was the belle of Lansing, and counted my conquests by the score. My fondest hopes have been blasted, time has passed and I am still Miss Alsdorf."

"And how does the world treat you?" asked Frank, turning to Maud and Beth.

"I have reaped many blessings since I graduated," Beth quietly replied. "I am now director of schools in our district. And Maud,—you all know that her fame as an ideal artist extends over all Europe. Years ago she gave promise of it in her remarkable Physics Notebook."

"I learned Stanley Montgomery's fate while in France," said Maud, sadly. "He was an inmate of a noted sanitarium, trying all medical skill for the cure of a strange malady. I was told that he was suffering from some mental derangement caused by overwork in his youth,—that all through his high school course he had been hampered with a difficult study called physical geography."

A profound sigh escaped the lips of all present.

"I heard, too," Maud added after a pause, "that Zoe Cook is a nurse at the same institution and that Miss Hurd lives alone in a small cottage in the remote part of the country with no companion except a great, solemn-eyed cat. One would scarcely recognize in this stern, heart-broken maiden lady, laughing, rosy-cheeked Bessie Hurd of high school days."

After this the light grew obscure and the scene gradually changed. The vision that came to me next was somewhat blurred, but I could distinguish a middle-aged man seated at a piano, and by his rendition of a difficult masterpiece I knew that he was one of the world's famous men. Surely that shapely head and tangled hair belonged to the renowned Paderewski! But what connection had that famous musician with our class? I looked again and could only stare in astonishment at my discovery. It was by the one stray lock on the back of his head and by the quiet smile on those firm lips that I recognized in this artist the artful Arthur Dodge of former days. I knew that smile,—Arthur's smile always spoke volumes,—and I could not suppress the tears,—tears of joy that rose to my eyes. About the piano were grouped many members of the class, and, either from their conversation or dress, I learned

their several occupations. There was G. Graham in clerical robes, Kate Morse, Bessie Bedford, Etta King, kindergarten teachers; Frank Rork, Robert Northrup, Will Knight, champion athletes; June Davis and May Fuller, opera singers; Wilbur Judson, president of the Agricultural College; Will Bailey, Ralph Miller and Fay Seeley, book agents; Louise Sheldon, Mary Morissey, and Mamie Dell, clairvoyants. Then followed a line of language teachers. Those marvelous Greek students, Marion, Mollie, Beda and Lottie, had, of course, reached the summit of fame. Such modesty, such persevering zeal as theirs could not fail to have its just reward.

Then came the Misses Wilson, Ronan, Beckwith, Davis and Ferle, German teachers,—the first softly repeating the monotonous strain of "Ich liebe, du liebst, er liebt," etc., while Grace was murmuring something about "Die Privat-gründe der Professoren über die Protokolle des Excommunikation-nachforschungsmittel Kommitte." The Latin teachers, the Misses Landon, Campbell and Burdick, were carrying on a lively discussion over "De Bello Gallico."

But who is this that comes toward me with bowed head and modest mien? A sister of charity,—a convent nun, clad in sombre black, and in her wake followed a slight, delicate lady in the same trailing robes. I recognized the latter at once, but could I believe my eyes? It was Clara,—once the queen of many hearts, now the inmate of a cloister.

But the first lady,—could it be her bosom friend? The truth began to dawn upon me—it was indeed—Josephine Osborne. I could scarcely credit my senses, my eyes must be playing me false. These two happy girls who for four years produced the best comedies played on the High School Stage, they could never be contented to live thus,—I was about to call to them—I was willing to be convinced, but they vanished, the whole scene faded from my sight and there appeared in the distance column after column of silver dollars. In the midst of this tempting display I saw Geo. Field, an advocate of free silver, the unanimous choice of the people, taking the presidential chair amid the applause of enthusiastic millions. A cry of joy burst from my lips, I wanted to join in the general cheer, but everything faded as mysteriously as before, the light grew dim again and there appeared the sacred picture of a home and its fireside with the dull glow of its dying embers reflected upon the faces of its occupants. Bruce sat in happy contemplation, while Blanche could only gaze on him in blissful admiration.

"And is this the destiny of ninety-seven?" I asked myself. "Can I do nothing to redeem the deficiency of some of these lives? Is not my fate to be revealed to me as well? Something told me that it was,—but I could see nothing but gloomy kitchen walls with a shining dish-pan suspended on its hook. Did it mean—oh, horrors! could I fail to interpret its meaning?

A mournful cry burst from my lips—I started from my chair. The charm was broken, I shuddered and opened my eyes only to find myself in that same chair, my own self again, staring blindly into vacancy, with nothing but the solemn, foreboding glimmer of that objectionable utensil to haunt me forever.

HENRIETTA BETZ.

Amanda W. Jones

Amanda W. Jones, instructor of English, was born in Jackson county, Michigan. She graduated at the State Normal in the class of '66, and has since studied in the Michigan University. After graduating, she taught in the high schools of Dowagiac and Jackson.

During her married life, which was spent at Dowagiac, Mrs. Jones did not teach, but took several trips to the far west and the historical parts of the east, which have been utilized much to the interest and pleasure of her classes. At the death of her husband she moved to Ann Arbor, leaving there in 1893 to accept a position in the Newaygo high school.

In these several schools Mrs. Jones has taught mathematics and the sciences as well as English literature.

The English department of our school has maintained a high standard, and in the subject of our sketch we feel that we have a teacher who will further the good work along that line.

History of the Class of 1897

"The progress of the human mind, and of human society, is seldom marked by regular and successive steps. At some periods, civilization appears to be stationary, at others, even to retrograde, at others again, to spring forward with rapid, gigantic and almost convulsive strides. This irregularity of advance is, doubtless, ostensible rather than actual. Preparations are gradually made, ideas slowly matured, and the foundations of the future superstructure laid with secret and patient industry. But these subterranean workings are, for the most part, unnoticed till, in the fulness of time, a rich harvest of consequences is developed with apparent suddenness, from causes which have been accumulating in silence for many years."

The year 1885 was an important one in history; important, in that it marked the formation of many cantons, from which our great and glorious nation was destined to rise.

We find the cantons of Larch, Cedar, Walnut, South, High, Townsend and Cherry, each gradually pushing on through the various "grades" of advancement. One by one they unite, and, after seven long years, history tells only of the cantons of Walnut, Larch and High.

Soon cruel war with foreign nations threatened their very existence. Delegates from the three cantons hastily met and decided that by union, and by union alone, could they hope to ward off oppression and subjection to foreign rule.

September 6th, of the year 1893, marks the formation of our republic.

Without delay, elections were held, officers chosen, and preparations made for war. President Field issued a call for volunteers and was promptly answered. Meanwhile the enemy poured in upon us with their vast hosts. Bravely our band advanced to intercept their bold invasion. The forces met at the fair grounds. Life and liberty were at stake, and, each man realizing what the result of that day's conflict meant to him, plunged courageously into the midst of the fight. All day long the strife continued but the sun as it sank in the west, beheld the enemy in headlong flight. The victory was ours.

The following year, with McKibbin as our president, we gave our attention to the building up of the nation, and to recovering from the effects of our late war. Upward we climbed to power and fame.

In the year 1895 at a congress of all the civilized nations of the world, we were accorded second place in rank. As something to commemorate our advancement we decided upon a great national exhibition to be known as the "Junior X." Not until then did we realize what great orators and actors were in our midst. As one of the results of our exhibition we had one hundred forty-five thousand mills in our treasury.

President Field called for an assembly of the people, and there it was decided that our wealth be used the following year for public improvements. In the meantime our treasurer was authorized to place it in the Lansing People's Savings Bank.

Early in the summer of 1896 the startling news reached us that the bank had failed. The greatest excitement prevailed throughout the country.

Thus far our history had been similar to that of the United States, war followed by a financial panic, threatening to exceed in its fury that of 1873 or even 1893.

We had read in the early history of the United States, that the banks had a great number of "cheaply printed bills" and notes on hand. These, too, had the Lansing People's Savings Bank. On the principle that supply and demand regulate values, these notes and bills could indeed, be called cheap, for notes had been accepted whose value was one-half cent a pound, which, I believe, in their country, is the usual price rag men pay for such materials. To unbusiness-like methods alone was that failure due.

In our country, business was everywhere suspended; confidence in

our own banks was lost; and in a short time, one by one, they gave up the struggle for existence. We were tottering on the verge of ruin. Throughout this great crisis, President Judson, and our leading statesmen exercised the greatest wisdom and the soundest judgment, and after a time, affairs began to assume some what of their former appearance. But that was a blow from which we can never recover. The wound made by the dart which pierced the very heart of our nation will never heal. Deep down in the soul of every citizen, the remembrance of it will live forever.

Nations about us are clamoring over woman's suffrage, a question which, at some time or other, has agitated nearly every country. With us, the question has never been raised; neither has woman's ability or right to hold office ever been doubted. Even far back in the history of the cantons, from which our nation was formed, women have held prominent positions in public affairs. And in fashion, woman is looked upon as a superior being, and humbly followed by the male sex, even in so trivial an affair as the mode of arranging a necktie.

The education of man and woman in our country, is the same. It would be difficult to find a man who had not gone through all the mazes and intricacies of a geometrical "pie" ($\widetilde{\Pi}$).

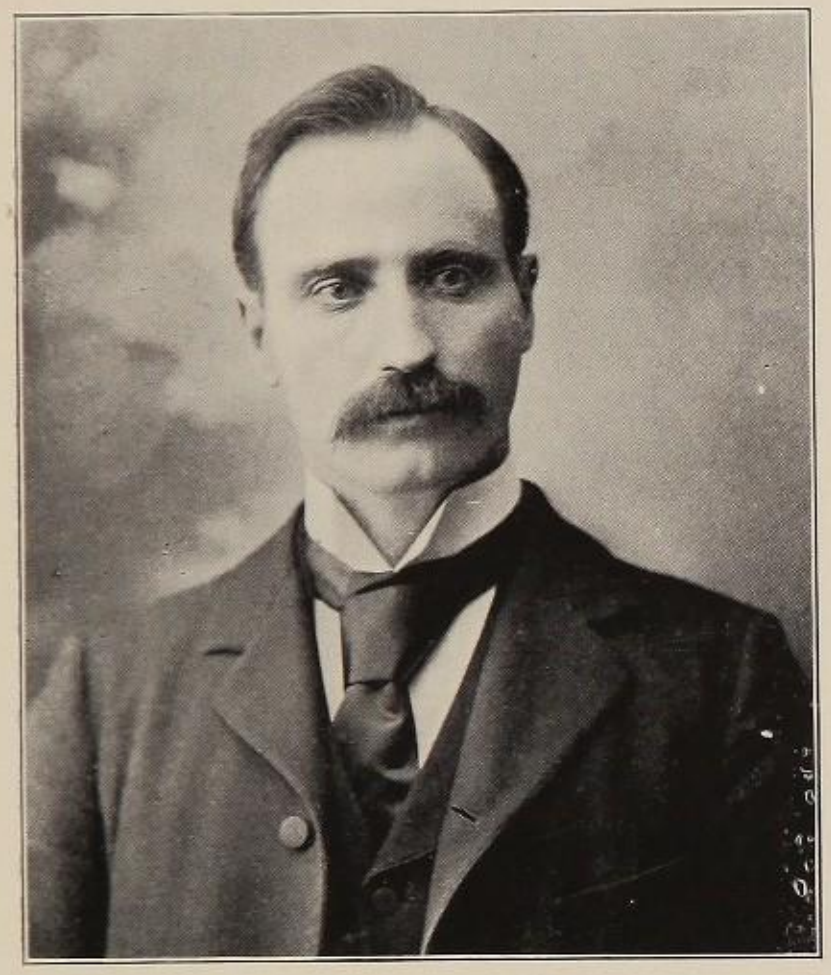
Every nation has its rise and fall. For a time it may be one of the ruling powers of the world, it may subdue and bring under its sway the peoples about it, but in the end it, too, is conquered by a stronger power.

It has been prophesied that our nation would fall in 1897, that our glorious union would be broken into fragments by greedy foreign bands. Alas! Will our sailors, far out at sea, no longer hail the passing ship with our national cry? Will our flags of violet and white cease to float o'er our public buildings? Will our citizens be scattered over the whole world? Time alone will tell.

But even though we be separated, yet we will still love our native land, and we will look back with pleasure on the years we struggled together to build up our once strong and powerful nation.

GRACE FERLE.

Enoch H. Harriman



Enoch H. Harriman, teacher of Chemistry and Physics, was born in Long Eaton, England. His parents removed to this country when he was quite young and settled on a farm in Montcalm county, Mich.

Mr. Harriman spent his boyhood in a district school, where to "spare the rod" was thought to "spoil the child." His ambition was for a higher education than that afforded by the district. He felt at first that the expense of attending school further would be too great, but as he was very anxious to get a better education, he finally decided to go to Greenville, Michigan, to school. Here he kept "old bach" in order to reduce expenses. The regular four years' course was finished in three years, and Mr. Harriman graduated third in his class.

He next wished to go to the University of Michigan, but had no money with which to do so.

By rare good luck he secured the management of the Greenville waterworks, then under construction, working there faithfully for about three months and thereby secured enough money to carry him through college, aided by money obtained by singing in church Sundays and chapel week days, and selling books in vacation. He boarded himself and lived economically, so much so that for the last few weeks in

college he dined on bean soup in order to be able to attend the senior reception.

He was a member of the U. of M. Glee Club for four years and saw much of the country, visiting Lansing twice while on the club.

In 1892 he graduated from the University with high honors. He then taught successfully a term each in Three Rivers and Fenton, and from the last named place went to Coldwater, where he remained for three years, endearing himself to scholars and teachers alike. Upon the resignation of Mr. Everett, Mr. Harriman was offered the position of science teacher in our High School, which position he accepted and has held for the past year.

Mr. Harriman's work has been very conscientious and he undoubtedly has done more in Chemistry and Physics during the past year than has been heretofore accomplished, and we believe that next year will be yet more successful.

A Greeting to the East from the West

"The land where the lemon trees bloom,
Where the gold orange grows in the deep thicket's gloom,
Where a wind ever soft from the blue heavens blows,
And the groves are of laurel, and myrtle, and rose."

Imagine me in such a place, surrounded by nature's most beautiful products and enjoying myself within the sight of snow and cold.

The valley in which Riverside is situated is one of the largest and most fertile in southern California. Surrounded on all sides by green hills and snow capped mountains, the valley, dotted here and there by cities, rich in the beauty of orange groves and tropical plants, is an interesting and beautiful picture as viewed from a height.

One of the fairest cities in the valley is Riverside. It is situated on the banks of the Santa Anna river, a very peaceful and quiet stream as seen on a summer's day, and again, a rushing, raging torrent, when swelled by rains and melted snow and ice from the mountains.

The city's territory embraces fifty-six square miles and has a population of eight thousand.

Among the many beautiful drives is the famous Magnolia avenue. It is bordered on either side by pepper, palm, eucalyptus and other tropical trees. At the intersection of the streets crossing the avenue, are the magnolia trees which give the drive its name. Not only is the driveway beautiful but on both sides are fine residences, in the midst of orange trees, and surrounded by their tropical plants and roses.

Running parallel to Magnolia is another double drive ten miles in length. Its beauty consists not only in stately trees, beautiful shrubs and roses, but in the extensive outlook. From Victoria avenue one may see the city and beyond, in full view, the mountains, grand in their massiveness. First, the San Bernardino range, rising distinct, a brown ridge against the sky; adjoining, the blue Ascamonga and towering above all, the peak of "Old Baldy" with his crown of snow.

The business portion of our city is a busy place. On three principal

streets are buildings occupied by every kind of trade. There are four hotels, a fine opera house and other buildings which compare favorably with those of other cities of equal size.

Among our fine buildings is the High School, a three-storied structure of brick and stone. The high school assembly room on the third floor has a seating capacity of one hundred and eighty. Opening from the halls at either entrance to the room are class rooms. The laboratory, science and mathematic rooms are on the second floor. The remainder of this floor and the first floor are occupied by the lower grades. The courses in the high school are nearly the same as in the Lansing High School; Latin and German being the only foreign languages taught. There are six teachers, the principal being a lady.

In the southeastern part of the city is what Californians call a ranch. I call it simply a cottage in an orange grove. Its attractiveness does not lie in the building itself but in its surrounding orange and fruit trees and the abundance of roses.

If you should visit Riverside in February or March, we could give you some of the celebrated "Washington Navels" for which the city is noted and as you looked on the snow covered mountains and then at the beauties around you, you would wonder if there were any fairer places in the world.

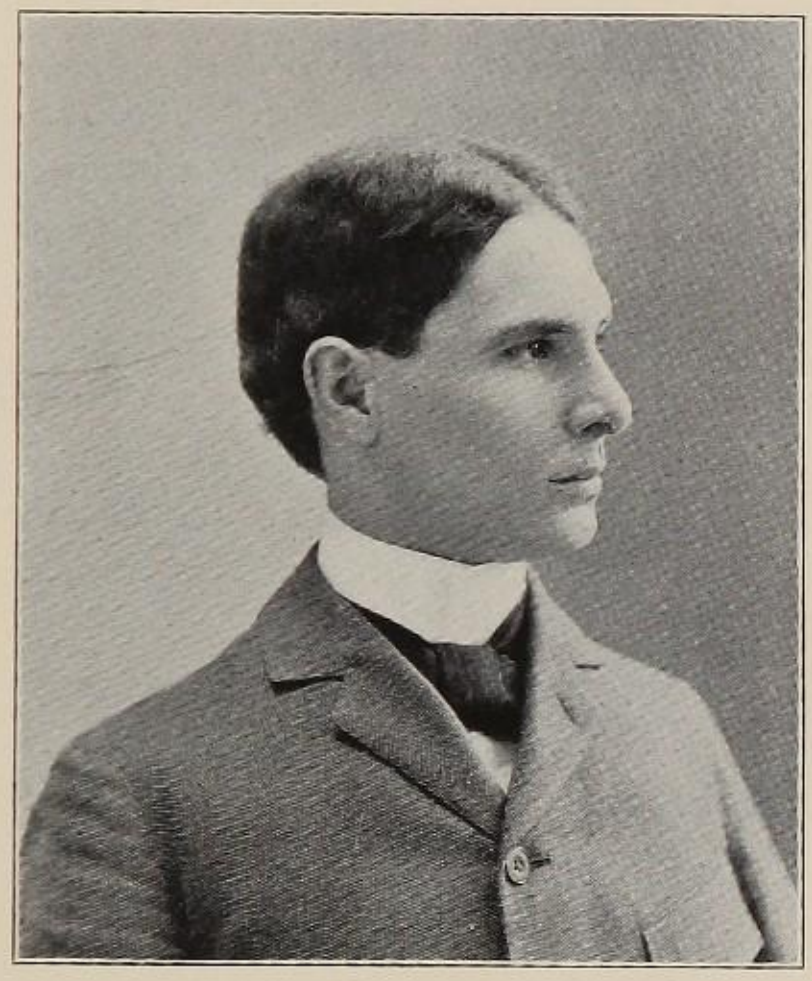
In comparison to our modest cottage let me present to you the picture of a typical California home, "The Anchorage." Entering by the main drive, shadowed by huge fig trees and bordered by shrubs and roses, one approaches the house. It is a large wooden building, with porches on two sides. Opposite the house, under large pepper trees are a rustic bower, hammocks and rustic benches. In one tree steps lead to a platform and seat high among the branches. With its many flowers and trees, this is a picturesque spot.

A wide irrigating canal, with its continual flow of water winds through the grounds. Crossing this canal by a rustic bridge, a few minutes walk brings us to the tennis and croquet courts, shaded by trees and plentifully supplied with rustic seats, quaint resting places, with their canopies formed by palm leaves.

We drive on and coming to the main road again, look back and think it is indeed an anchorage, a place where one may rest and enjoy the beauties for which California is noted.

NORA SUTTON COLEMAN.

T. Paul Hickey, A. B.



Mr. Hickey is one of our new instructors and has already become very popular with the students and teachers. He is a young man twenty-three years of age, but he has an excellent education, and considerable skill in the art of teaching. His high school education was received at Jackson and Detroit, having graduated from the latter place as a prominent member of the June class of 1892.

He then entered the University, pursuing the course for the degree of A. B. During his last year at the University he wrote numerous articles for magazines and other periodicals. He graduated in '96 with the highest honor of his class and was immediately offered a position in the Lansing High School which he accepted, and came to Lansing to take up his work in the fall of that year. He is manager of track athletics, was the organizer of the Sigma Kappa (Shakespeare Club), and enters into the social functions of the students with an interest, which marks him as a general favorite.

The Lost Discovery

It has been customary for the Smithsonian Institute to send out yearly an expedition for scientific and archæological research to different parts of the world wherever new discoveries had been made or especial interest had centered. The expedition of 18— was sent out for the purpose of investigating the truth of some recent discoveries in the land of the Pharaohs. It consisted of Mr. Parkhurst, professor of archæology, a firm believer in theosophy, two assistants and the necessary equipage.

They arrived at the city of Alexandria May 17th and proceeded at once to the capitol where, on the presentation of official papers, they were granted a permit by the khedive to proceed with any work which they might wish to undertake.

The necessary guides and officials were also offered them by the government and were very thankfully received. From the Alexandrian museum the important maps and information were procured and the expedition set out. In the course of a week the destination was reached and as it was some distance from a village the Professor and his party established headquarters in the region to be explored.

The locality in which some finely preserved mummies and what purported to be valuable tablets had been found consisted of a sandy plain on which were a few straggling cliffs.

Laborers were hired from the nearest village and excavations were begun at once.

For the first few weeks nothing was discovered except a few pieces of pottery and broken bits of tablets.

But, however, one day a tomb was discovered in which there were several well preserved mummies and rolls of papyrus. From the manuscripts the Professor learned on close examination and careful translation that the tomb was the resting place of an high priest.

For some time the Professor was busily engaged in translating, and as he became more deeply engrossed in study a sense of his familiarity

with them came over him and constantly grew stronger as his work advanced.

Every night as he lay thinking of his explorations the conviction that he was on the eve of a great discovery deepened. Yet nothing of importance happened until July 14th.

On this day the Professor, as indications which he had observed had aroused his interest, started out to examine some parts of a broad plain lying a short distance away.

He took with him one of his assistants, Claude Stafford, a lunch, and a light spade.

As they had made an early start they reached the desired locality about noon.

The Professor decided that the lunch which they had brought should be eaten before setting about their work.

As the place was a veritable desert and no trees were to be seen they endeavored to find some sheltered spot.

The only place discovered was a deep hollow, and within this they prepared to eat their lunch. As Claude thrust the spade into the sand the Professor thought he detected the ring of metal.

It was but the work of a moment to clear away the sand and expose a metal plate beneath. But try as they might they were no more able to move it than as if it were of the solid rock itself.

Suddenly there came over the Professor what seemed like a faint recollection of a former time. Stepping to one side he dug furiously in the sand, and before the astonished gaze of his assistant the plate slid slowly back.

Beneath, six stone steps led to the floor of an Egyptian tomb.

The Professor seemed as in a trance. In frantic haste he descended and after him came his assistant.

Not a moment did he hesitate but began opening a discolored sarcophagus which lay in the middle of the floor.

Claude, closely following, grasped him by the shoulder. "What is the matter, Professor?" he said. The Professor turned a vacant stare upon him and muttered hoarsely, "Look," and he pointed to the sarcophagus. Then he tore madly at the wrappings of the enclosed mummy.

"I have found it at last" he kept repeating to himself.

Finally he became calmer and asked Claude who had been standing near in mute astonishment, to assist him.

And as they unwound the mummy cloth the Professor said: "It must be these are the ones. O, if we can only find the diamond which I know lies within these wrappings."

As one after another the bands were removed, Claude seemed to catch some of the excitement of the Professor.

Could it be possible that after all these centuries they should find a positive proof of the Professor's belief?

Was it probable that the Professor should even have a recollection of a former life?

These things passed through Claude's mind as he thought of the extraordinary actions of the Professor. How did he know the secret of the entrance, or of the existence of a diamond?

As the last band was unwound and no diamond appeared the Professor with one cry staggered back to the wall. A look of most utter disappointment and defeat settled upon his countenance and he became lost in reverie. Suddenly Claude, who had been exploring another part of the tomb, called the Professor to him and at the sight of two more sarcophagi the Professor's spirits arose.

The lid of one was taken off and the mummy was brought forth.

Two bands were removed and there on the middle of the forehead lay a diamond of exquisite beauty with its lustre undimmed and untarnished with age.

With a cry of joy the Professor seized it. "He," pointing to the mummy, "was my first father," he said. "Perhaps there rests the former body of my soul," he added as he looked toward the one remaining sarcophagus.

In a moment the wrappings were removed from the last and best preserved mummy.

Claude gazed in amazement first at the Professor, then at the mummy. Every feature was as plain and distinct as if life yet remained. And had it been the Professor himself who lay upon the floor, there could have been but little difference. The face and the form were the same except that it was the countenance of a slightly older man.

The Professor said not a word but led the way to the open air.

Night was falling and a dark sand storm approaching. In a few moments the air was black with whirling sand.

For hours they struggled on no longer able to keep the way and not until the hour of midnight did they reach the camp.

Whole days following, the plain was searched in vain, for the drifting sand had filled up every hollow and concealed from mortal eyes the lost discovery.

THE FACULTY

MAIN ASSEMBLY ROOM

IDA A. LAMB

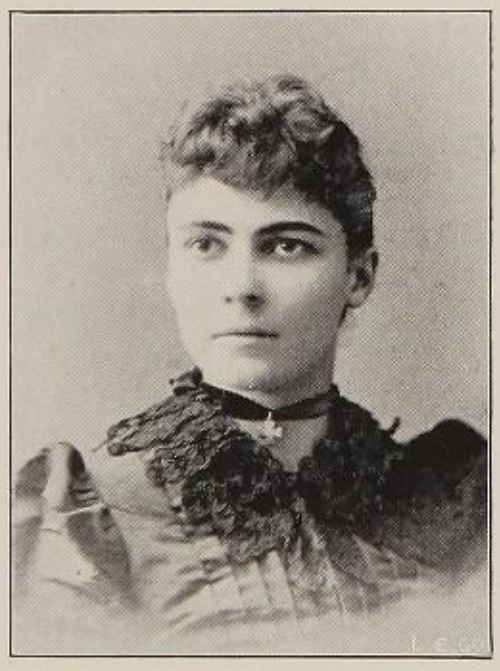
LIZZIE E. YOUNG

EMMA LOTT

H. MELVA KING

ALICE F. CARRIER

CHRISTINE F. BRONSON



EDITH E. ATKINS

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Supplies—Olds, Allen, Alsdorf.
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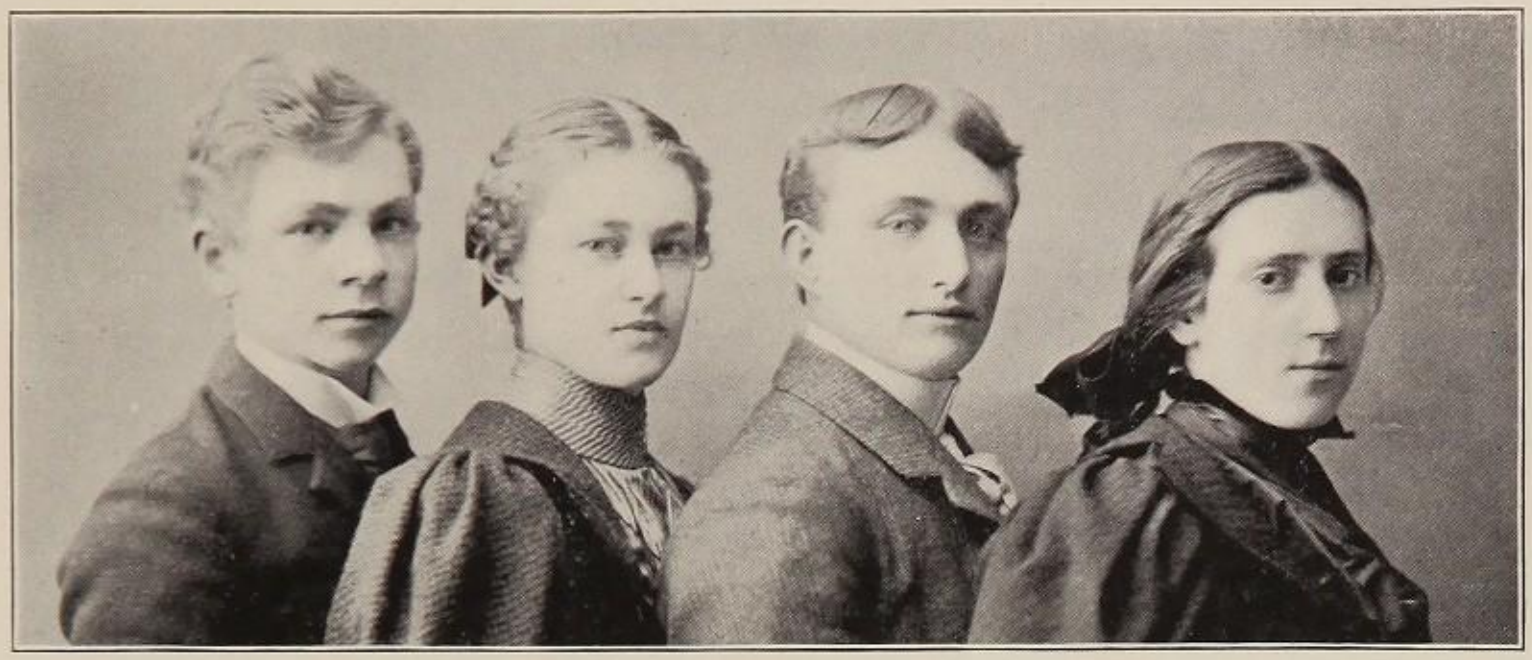
Emma Lott, English.
Mrs. A. W. Jones, English and Literature.
Christine F. Bronson, History, Latin.
E. H. Harriman, Physics, Chemistry.
Ida A. Lamb, English and German.
Alice F. Carrier, Physical Geography, Grammar.
Edith E. Atkins, Latin, Greek.
T. P. Hickey, Grammar, Greek, History.

High School Courses of Study

	Classical.	Latin.	Scientific.	English.
FIRST YEAR.	Latin. Algebra. English. Physical Geog.	Latin. Algebra. English. Physical Geog.	Latin. Algebra. English. Physical Geog.	Gram. and Comp. Algebra. English. Physical Geog.
	Latin. Algebra. Physiology. English.	Latin. Algebra. Physiology. English.	Latin. Algebra. Physiology. English.	Bookkeeping or Word Analysis. Algebra. Physiology. English.
SECOND YEAR.	Cæsar. Algebra. General History. English.	Cæsar. Algebra. General History. English.	Cæsar. Algebra. General History. English.	Mythology. Algebra. General History. English.
	Cæsar. Arithmetic. General History. Botany.	Cæsar. Arithmetic. General History. Civil Government.	Cæsar. Arithmetic. General History. Civil Government.	English. Arithmetic. General History. Civil Government.
THIRD YEAR.	Cicero. Geometry. Greek.	Cicero. Geometry. German. English.	German. Geometry. Chemistry. English.	English History. Geometry. Chemistry. English.
	Cicero and Ovid. Geometry. Greek.	Cicero and Ovid. Geometry. German. Botany.	German. Geometry. Chemistry. Botany.	English. Geometry. Chemistry. Botany.
FOURTH YEAR.	Virgil. Xenephon. Physics. U. S. History.	Virgil. German. Physics. U. S. History.	English. German. Physics. U. S. History.	English. Geology. Physics. U. S. History.
	Virgil. Xenephon. Physics. Rev. Alg. and Geom.	Virgil. German. Physics. Rev. Alg. and Geom.	English. German. Physics. Rev. Alg. and Geom.	English. Political Econ. Physics. Rev. Alg. and. Geom.

FRESHMAN EX.



CAMERON HARKNESS, BON BENNETT, RALPH WHEELER, MARGARET SIPLEY,

President,	RALPH WHEELER
Vice President,	MARGARET SIPLEY
Secretary,	BON BENNETT
Treasurer,	CAMERON HARKNESS

The Freshmen

Motto: "What is worth doing at all is worth doing well."

Colors: Yellow and white.

Class Song: "Rocked in the Cradle of the Deep."

One hundred forty Freshmen baked in a pie,
When the pie was opened the Fresh's did not a thing,
Wasn't that a royal dish to set before Miss King!

Never in the history of our school has the Freshman class as a whole assumed such proportions as at the present time. And yet on the other hand never has the class individually been so *small.* Class patriotism

has been at fever heat during the year and every member has already come to feel that he belongs to the High School.

During the first part of the year they were very enthusiastic over the idea of purchasing something for the Ninth Grade room, but as soon as they received invitations to place their officers' pictures in the ORACLE and to decorate the assembly room for the Senior orations, they forgot this plan in their endeavor to raise the necessary cash to meet these contingent expenses.

They are quite a merry class, being much given to amusement, and any bright day you might see the girls playing "ring around the rosy," and the boys indulging in that fascinating sport called "marbles." They are very good and adhere strictly to "Methodist rule," as was shown when some of those nomadic Juniors tried to dance in the Ninth Grade hall, for the Freshies would have none of it and shut off all communication to the piano by locking the assembly room doors; yet just wait until they have become Juniors and attended "Sid's" dancing school and then do not doubt but that there will be a change.

It was one of these same Freshmen who approached the teacher in charge of the Rhetoricals and said, "I see my name is on the Historical List."

At this point we wish to correct an erroneous idea which seems to have taken a firm foothold of the Sophomore minds, namely, that the Freshmen are given to what might perhaps be termed an excessive and intemperate use of milk. We have carefully looked into this matter, and from the lips of their president himself we learned that he did not use more of that article than the rest of the school, nor did he think the other members of his class did.

Besides, we believe that Mr. Harriman has an exclusive monopoly on the High School milk bottle, as he kindly tendered it to the ORACLE board, in the forepart of the year.

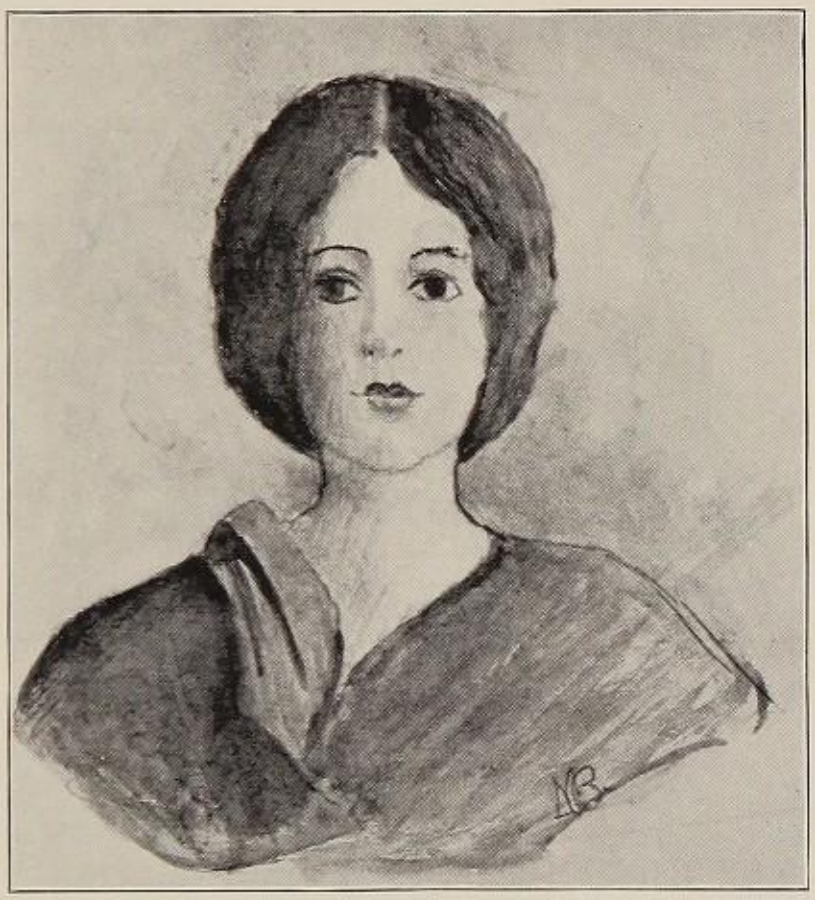
We have often wondered how the class of 1900 will mark their "Oracle" when they publish it. Will it have on the cover "The Oracle of '00," or "'00's Oracle?" This is a problem. But they are an ingenious class and will no doubt find a way out of this difficulty.

Freshmen

Grace Allen
Roswell Ackerman
Otillie Aust
Clough Burnett
Don Bates
Laura Battenfield
Lina Barnes
Nellie Blair
Grace Boyer
Bon Bennett
Florence Birdsall
Mable Briggs
Ida Barton
Fanny Bangs
Don Childs
Will Champion
Edna Clark
Harold Childs
Mable Chapman
Grace Cooper
Helen Canfield
Will Clapham
Victoria Crothers
Melton Caine
Gussie Cole
Arthur Clark
John Clear
Eva Cooley
Bernice Christopher
Lois Cowles
Edna Clark
Albert Cook

Daisy Chapin
Julia Curtis
Lora Dunker
May Dillingham
Helen Decke
Frank DeWolf
Otis Dane
Birdie Dean
Pearl Eiseman
Lottie English
Norman Edwards
Lee Esler
—— Eichle
Margaret Forrester
Albert Fraser
Arthur Green
Marshall Graham
George Gorden
Mina Gibbs
Walter Gale
Myra Gates
Katherine Hopkins
Will Hill
Matie Himelberger
Mabel Hart
Mary Helmer
Alice Hewitt
Clara Hornberger
Cameron Hartness
Helen Haines
Claude Hornberger
Eva Hill

Charles Hailzle
Mary Havens
Callie Isbell
Roy Jollo
Edith Jordan
Agnes Jones
Ethel King
Bert Kay
Linna Kennedy
George Krentel
John Koelinger
Alma Lockhart
Otto Lyon
Edith Lott
Lee Landon
Will Leonard
Annabella Lang
Edith Larose
Kate Larned
Celia Loranz
Maggie Losey
Med Lauzun
Harold McKale
Roy McCallum
Gertrude Madden
Mary McCormick
Ralph Minnis
Mildred Mosher
Ray North
Emma Nottingham
Mabelle Northrup
Kate Ostrander
Lenna Parker
Marie Piatt
Ray Ramage
Charles Ryan
Mable Strang
Mary Safford
Claudia Sherwood
Margaret Sipley
Mabel Smiley
Ross Sanderson
Bertha Stabler
Lois Savage
Maggie Shattuck
Mabel Smith
Pearl Smith
Elmer Turril
Lizzie Thorne
Pearl Tubbs
Frank Tuffts
Howard Truxell
Amanda Tornblom
Mable Tubbs
Clyde Tower
Merle Urquhart
Fred Van Gorder
Nettie Van Wagoner
Frank Van Sichler
Ralph Wheeler
Mabel Wood
George Wortman
Bell Waldo
Robert Woolhouse
Bessie Walters
Sadie Welcher
Harry Wilson
Harry Ward
Bertha Wait
Blanche Watson
Jessie Wilcox
May Wilcoxson
Ray Young
Mable Yakely
Lena Yungkind



AN ARTISTIC EFFECT BY A FRESHMAN

SOPHOMORE EX.

MABEL HUDSON. CHARLES TUBBS. MARIAN SEELEY.
NED HOPKINS.

President, - - - - - - - - - NED HOPKINS
Vice President, - - - - - - - - - MABEL HUDSON
Secretary, - - - - - - - - - MARIAN SEELEY
Treasurer, - - - - - - - - - CHARLES TUBBS

The Sophomores

Class Yell

Enenekonta ! Ennea !
Right in line,
Lansing High School !
'99 !

Colors: Violet and Yellow.

Class Song: "Is there no one to dance with me?"

The Sophomores

The Sophomore class of this year has been one of the largest in the history of the school, having numbered one hundred fifteen. It is, of course, customary for them to endeavor to wear an air of dignity when they reach the higher assembly room with the Juniors.

They feel so much above the Freshmen, not stopping to realize that it was but last year that they themselves were in the same position.

Yet they are so shy and timid that Miss Young has had hard work to get a boy to occupy the same seat with a girl when Algebras are a little short.

Nevertheless they are known far and wide as a very precocious class, having formed a club known as the Sigma Kappa, of which Mr. Hickey has been leader, and also having held a Sophomore Ex., something, indeed, out of the ordinary, and in which they displayed their ability (?) along a literary line.

Why need anything further be said of the Sophomores, did they not make three and thirty dollars from said Ex., and did they not give thirty of them to the Athletic Association.

Ah! Yes, and their hearts are happy.

PROGRAM

The Sophomore Ex.

PART I

Music,	Mandolin Club
Vocal Solo,	Mr. Christopher
Recitation,	Clara Armstrong
Vocal Solo,	June Davis
Recitation,	Jessie Laird
Piano Duet,	Belle Cady and Mabel Hudson

PART II

The Chafing-Dish Party

CAST OF CHARACTERS

Mr. Perkins,	Chas. Tubb
Mrs. Perkins,	Norah Baird
Mr. Yardsley,	Chas. Lesher
Mr. Bradley,	Austin Brant
Mrs. Bradley,	Mabel Donovan
Mr. Barlow,	Ned Hopkins
Jennie, the maid,	Lulu Scatcherd

Louis Savage at the Sophomore Ex.

Well, as I was tellin' you blokes, I went ter de Sophomore Ex. Did I take me people? Well I should kiss a pig. Who is she? Why she lives out dere 'bout t'ree miles from de berg, close ter McKibbins', you know dat, Charley, don't yer? Well, as I was sayin', I hoofed it out dere, and I ups and reefs de door a bat wid me paw, pretty soon I heerd de growler coming and I reached in me hip-pocket fer me barker, but just den de old woman opened de door and I seed the pup was chained. I braced up ter de old lady and I axed her, wus der gal in; she looked over me togs and seez, "yer bet your neck, but come in," and den she axed me inter de parlor, and I kicked der dog a whack as I passed trew.

I squatted meself on er soap-box, what said on de outside "cast steel soap." After der old lady had called der gal, we talked over der topics of de day,—bout de scrap Turkey was arubbing inter Cuba. I seed in er minit dat she was erducated, and dat I had someun wat I could talk wid on equal terms. Pretty soon she up and sez, "I seed by der 'Young Sports' dat de bloke wat de call Goose Graham was a goin' ter Cuba, ter show dem Turks a few tings 'bout fightin', and I sez, as how I'd only licked him twice out of tree times meself.

Just den me sweetheart came down and we piked out. I saw de glim of de street car, waitin' fer me, and we clim aboard. I dropped me ten coppers in de box and sat down, but der guy what owns der road seed me drop in er cent wat had a hole in it, and he made out as how he trow me off der car, but I sez "wot T'ell, yer trolly's off, and yer feet don't track," and der bloke closed his maw, fer he seed I meant buzines.

By en by we cum to der Skule House and my gal sez, "wheres de lift." I told her der want none and we piked it up the stairs till we cum to where a guy what dey call Watling was a swipin' around for the Sophs and a givin' out der checks; me gal and I bot planked down ten cents and got er pass; den we went inter der room what dey sez was de High School.

De room was all togged up wid some posies what Ramage hed swiped from his ma, and does things wat dey puts up when dey don't wants yez to see whats deys got behind em.

By en by a fellow got up and told der gals ter cop off dere hats. All der sweets tuk em off, but Bill Bailey's people what had come wid young Cooley.

Between de acts Ramage and kid Hasty tore across de stage wid chairs in dere paws and den dey tore back agin wid em.

After awhile dey brought in a frying pan, wid a whiskey lamp under it, and I seed in a minit dey wus goin' to have fun, den dat east side guy, Stub Lusher, cum in wid one of de old gents 4 penny spike tailed coats on, and he taught he wus de whole push, but I got on ter *his* game, for I smelled de Limberger an beer. Pretty soon a young nicer fetched in er bottle an den I got interested, but dat guy Brant, wus a corker by de way he fazed de oders, and soaked de beer.

But dat Stub Lusher, I guess didn't do er thing to der Limberger, fer when dey cum to take out der stuff, der want a smell left, but a leather medal wat dey hung round de guy's neck, and dat Doneven gal sed "bully fer you Stub," and den de geysers flew der kite off de stage and de blokes wat didn't no no better clapped er paws, and I seed dat big nicer Turner, as had come wid de Scranton gal's sister, de one which had tuk part in dat slobby Junior Ex., slam his hoofs on de floor. Did I? Well I guess nit, I just reef de desk a few bats, and sez ter me people "dats pretty good fer de Johnnie knockers," and den we went home.

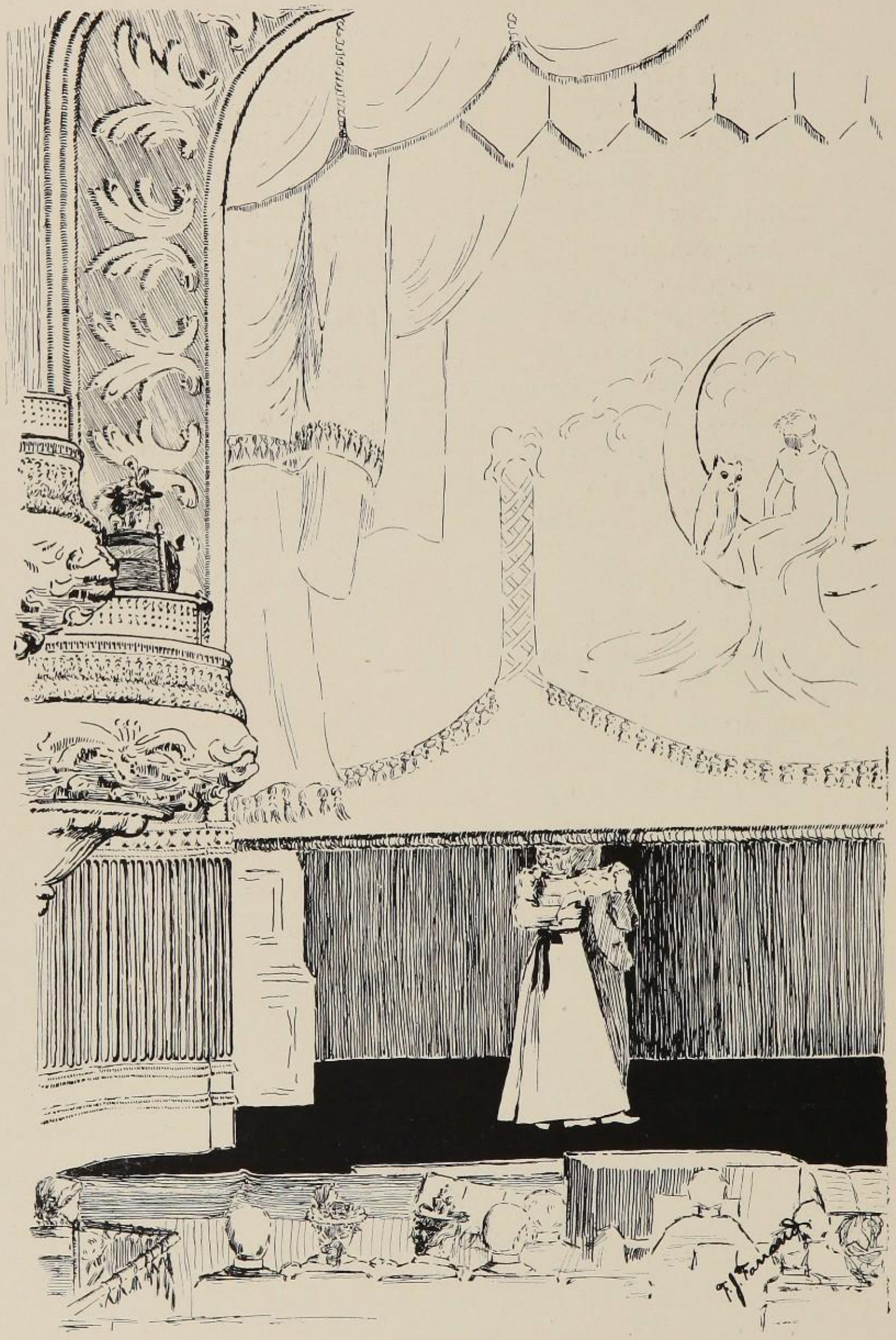
On de way home me sweet sed ter me "Louis, did yer get on to der waist wat dat Baird girl has got?" and I sez, kinder soft like, "yep, but it aint in it wid yourn," and she axed me how I new, and I sez "by experience," and den I proved dat I hed it.

Sophomores

Lulu Allen
Kate Alderson
Fred Algate
Clara Armstrong
Franc Bennett
Mollie Butts
Nora Baird
George Brown
Rollin Baker
Caddie Brucker
Herbert Barringer
Constance Bement
Caroline Bray
Austin Brant
Charles Crosby
Olive Chidister
Belle Cady
Frank Cooley
Grace Cowley
Theoren Chase
Homer Chisholme
Edith Dresser
Sadie Dunnigan
Edith Davis
Ethel Davis
Mabel Donovan.
Albert Dunker
Grace DeVore
Daisy Eberhart
Inez Earle
Gertrude Foster
Maude Flansburg
Emma Fuller
John Fraser
Oscar Frey
Herbert Flint
Myrtie Gunn
Isabelle Gunn
Florence Green
Gertrude Green
Earl Goodnoe
Elizabeth Hall
Nicy Hyler
Deborah Hartley
John Hinchey
Earl Hamilton
Mabel Hudson
Ruth Hume
Frank Hughes
Harold Hedges
Carrie Hulburd
Charles Howard
Phil Hasty
Ned Hopkins
Mary Haines
Sadie Kincaid
Mary Kramer
Edith Longstreet
Lena Leitzan
Emma Lower

Charles Lesher
Fannie Lemon
Zella Mishler
Mame McClory
Mildred Moon
Belle Mack
Mary Martin
Roy Moore
Bessie Meyers
Dell Moon
Hattie Moses
Lizzie Matchett
Bessie Milemore
Ned Martin
Belle Madden
Floy Nelson
Lulu Newlan
Marie Nichols
Florence Nixon
Lester O'Dell
Clara Osband
Etta Payne
Bertha Polloch
Lilian Powers
Lynn Parsons
Beulah Pratt
Cora Platt
Carl Richardson

Stuart Ramage
Lulu Robertson
Arthur Reasoner
Lillie Renner
Helen Robson
Mary Roach
Lulu Scutt
Herman Schreiber
Earl Smith
Emma Schaible
Effie Smith
Arthur Smith
Marian Seeley
Lulu Scatchard
Charles Tubbs
Lavina Tobin
Alice Toolan
Arthur Tracy
Leon Vreedenburg
Julia VanBuren
Floyd Wilson
Ernest Ward
Theodora Wardwell
Lucy Winans
John Wimble
Bessie Wilson
Eugene Wood
Margaret Young



JUNIOR EX.

Bessie Scranton. Scott Turner. Harvey Fargo. Chloe Goodrich.

President, - - - - - - - - - Harvey Fargo
Vice President, - - - - - - - - Bessie Scranton
Secretary, - - - - - - - - - Chloe Goodrich
Treasurer, - - - - - - - - - Scott Turner

The Juniors

Class Yell

Zip! Boom! Bah!
Zip! Boom! Bah!
'98! '98!
Rah! Rah! Rah!

Colors: Yellow and Blue.

Motto: Rowing, not Drifting.

Song: "There is Only One Girl in this World for Me."

The Juniors

On a bright day in September of 1896, a band of five and eighty proud and happy mortals entered the large assembly room, and took the seats left vacant by the previous year's class.

They were the Juniors, proud, because, by dint of hard work at the very end of the year, they were enabled to barely pass their Sophomore examinations and be enrolled as Juniors; happy, in the thought of what they were going to do as Juniors.

Numerous and varied are the things they have accomplished, so numerous in fact, that these pages have not room wherein they may be related.

The most important deed—in their eyes—was the little exhibition which they gave in March, and in which they quite creditably acquitted themselves.

But too much praise must not be heaped upon them, as their self-esteem and egotism is almost unbearable now, although their only achievement, as a class, is dancing.

But next year we hope some of them will be Seniors, and perhaps they will become like the class of '97, modest and unassuming, obedient to every teacher and devoted to study. If such a change should take place no doubt the care and anxiety which the teachers now feel about them would be relieved, and the class would enjoy many liberties and privileges which could not be granted them under the existing conditions.

Juniors

Ray Behrendt
Olive Brisbin
Jessie Bird
Will Brown
Mollie Bangs
Adelbert Baker
Caroline Bray
Louis Cowley
Pearl Curry
Merton Clark
Bessie Cooley
Claude Chamberlain
Clarence Christopher
Addie Clark
Lena Crosby
Arthur Dunnebacke
Ethel Douglas
Olive DuBois
Josephine Driscoll
Mary Dann
Sam Davis
Will Dietz
Mary Dickson
Helen Dunstan
Fred Fuller
Harvey Fargo
Harriet Farrand
Frances Farrand
Mildred Fulton
Pauline Fisher

Zoe Freeman
Nellie Gates
Emma Glicman
Elias Giles
Chloe Goodrich
Florence Gitchell
Grace Hazelton
Mabel Harris
Harry Huston
Harris Hanshue
Karl Hodges
Charles Havens
Harriett Hewitt
Florence Hopphen
Alice Hurd
Charles Hayden
Agnes Hayden
Will Humphrey
Mabel Hasler
Alice Humphrey
Gerda Jayne
Jessie Laird
Ada Lyon
Fred Lyon
Fannie Lemon
Minnie Losee
Ervey Larose
Kate Maltby
Thomas Morrissey
Deake Meade

Madge Mason
Will Noyes
Florence Moon
Henry Ott
Edith Presley
James Porter
George Parsons
Ida Richardson
Lillie Richardson
Marie Robson
Marjorie Ronan
Roy Richmond
May Ross
Leo Spoor
Fannie Sly
Alice Sleeper
Lena Smith
Bessie Scranton
Katharine Sellers
Harry Skinner
Leroy Taylor

George Thorburn
James Turner
Scott Turner
Olive Thorne
Nettie Thompson
Chandler Tompkins
Gertrude Urquhart
Tillie Van Haltern
Howard Van Awken
Bessie Waldo
Harry Whitely
Roy Williams
Ernest Wickham
Mabel Wolf
Mattie West
Clarence Urquhart
Maude Walker
Lee Watling
Blanche Wolcott
Ruby Zachariah
Gretchen Zeigler

AS IT IS.

The High School Observer.

VOL. II. LANSING, MICH , MARCH 1, 1897. No. 6.

Remember the Junior Ex.

The Junior Ex. March 26th at Baird's.

Don't forget to go to the Junior Ex.

Come early and avoid the rush.

Come to the Junior Ex.

Secure your tickets for the Junior Ex.

Reserve seats for the Junior Ex. only 10c extra.

Don't forget your *Observer* money.

The *Observer* urges that all debts owing to it, be paid in the next ten years or sooner.

Remember it takes cash to run the *Observer*.

Bring your *Observer* money.

Our collector will be around in the course of a few weeks; have your money ready.

Don't try to avoid paying for your *Observer*, some one must keep it running.

The *Observer* is in great need of money, please pay up.

If you want your next *Observer*, cash up.

AS SUPPOSED TO BE.

The High School Observer.

VOL. II. LANSING, MICH., JUNE 16, 1897. No. 8.

"Jakie Schneider the Poet Detective."

(From our last issue.)

"Yes," replied Jakie Schneider, "we shall be on their track soon."

So saying he took a large lantern and a forty cent microscope from his pocket and looked at some foot prints on the desert sands.

"Ho! ho!" he cried, "these are the ones." So saying he put spurs to his camel and galloped slowly on.

Thus Jakie Schneider, the great cannibal detective, and his faithful aid, Otto Spalenonofski, went on. Morning dawned and the two alighted at a small oasis to procure water and breakfast. Otto Spalenonofski reached into the saddle bags and procuring a gas stove attached it to one of the gas trees which grow so plentifully around the desert oases. While Spalenonofski was doing this, Jakie Schneider, the great detective, took his shovel and went to another part of the underbrush to dig bait. He soon returned with a tomato can full, and in a short time had several fine fish boiling on the gas range.

Otto, meanwhile busying himself, set the adjustible table which also came from the saddle bags, and placed upon it two solid silver spoons, forks and knives; from the bread can he took two large loaves of salt rising bread, a chocolate cake and two hard boiled eggs and a cup of maple syrup; from another can he procured a pancake griddle and a package of Aunt Jemima's pancake flour with which he soon had a large collection of griddle cakes on the table, he then fished out a sack of dried apples and a chicken fricassee from a bottle and announced that dinner was ready.

The two men were very hungry but did not think best to eat more than had been prepared, as they only had taken along provisions enough for two weeks.

After this frugal meal the two resumed their way.

"We will find the chief, Nebulus Hypothesis, and his son Sese Nior, at their village, no doubt," remarked Jakie.

"Yes," answered Spalenonofski, "but where will we find Rose Tecnique, whom they hold for ransom?"

"Ah! I had forgotten her, we *were* to rescue her, now that you mention it," said Schneider. By this time they had traveled many miles, their camels' tongues were lolling from their mouths, but still they kept on. Suddenly coming to the top of a high hill, Jakie reined in his camel with difficulty, and held up his finger warningly to Otto. "Hist! see yonder camp, there is our prize." "Alas, but how can we secure her?" cried Spalenonofski, who secretly loved Miss Tecnique dearly.

It was now night, there was no moon.

So saying Jakie unstrapped a

large balloon from his belt, which, up to this time, he had concealed under his sweater, he placed it over the flame of an hydro-oxygen blow pipe and soon the massive fabric was tugging at the guy wires. At the proper time these were cast off, and the balloon floated quickly away toward the camp of the sleeping Nebulus Hypothesis; when directly over the spot, Jakie pulled the trap, the balloon descended on the very housetop of the straw-thatched hut, which contained Miss Rose. There was no delay, our hero took an axe from his belt, and, working vigorously, soon chopped a hole in the roof, snatched up the sought-for Tecnique, jumped to the roof, entered the balloon, shut the trap and started to rise. But he is not unnoticed, a horde of savages rushes out, a volley of arrows is fired at the fast arising airship now four thousand, eight hundred, ninety-seven and a half feet high; one arrow pierces the bottom of the airship and sprains the ankle of the detective, another strikes the balloon, a loud explosion is heard, and it falls rapidly toward the earth below. But what shall be done? Suddenly, Jakie, in spite of his wounded ankle, steps quickly to the side of the car. Already the balloon is within seventy-eight feet of the ground.

(*To be continued.*)

AN UNFORTUNATE ACCIDENT.

One of the Lady Members of the Senior Class Overslept.

On last Monday morning the Seniors were very much alarmed by the non-appearance at roll call of Miss Louise Alsdorf. An investigation committee was organized to ascertain the thusness.

As they were leaving the building they observed the dilatory member issuing from her home across the way.

On further investigation it was learned that she had just risen, but it was not ascertained just how long the young gentleman had stayed the night before.

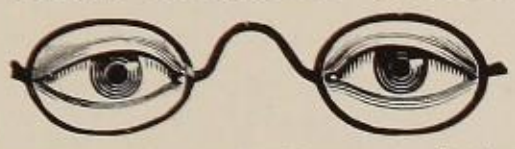
There was a young man from Lansing,
Who had a consumptive coughing;
He went to a doctor
To keep him alive,
And before he had left
He had coughed up a five.

X. Y. Z.

SCHOOL TERM NO. 875

(Taking his seat.)

THE HIGH SCHOOL OBSERVER



A Paper Devoted to the Interest of the High School.

PUBLISHED ANY OLD TIME, BY THE JUNIORS.

Editor-in-Chief, - - CHANDLER TOMPKINS
FLORENCE GITCHELL
First Associate Editor, - FRANCES FARRAND
Business Manager, - - CHARLES LESHER
Asst. Business Manager, CLARENCE URQUHART
Circulating Editor, - - CHARLES HAVENS

Class Editors.

RALPH MILLER, PERLEY JONES, GEO. FIELD, - - - - - - Senior
BESSIE COOLEY, - - - - - - - Junior
MILDRED MOON, - - - - Sophomore
RALPH WHEELER, - - - - - Freshmen

Subscription price, 35 cents per year, 5 cents per copy, payable when you wish it stopped.

All communications should be sent or delivered to the editors.

Advertising rates furnished on application.

Entered at the postoffice, Lansing, Michigan, as Junior class mail matter.

Editorials for the Observer.

As it has become an almost universal opinion that Henry Ott combs his hair with his own pompadour, we wish to refute such a statement before it goes too far.

Inasmuch as some difficulty has been encountered by Mr. McKibbin and Mr. Chapin in determining the time when each should enjoy chapel with Miss Freeman, we would suggest that some such schedule as this be arranged:

Tuesdays, Mr. Chapin.
Thursdays, Mr. McKibbin.

As shooting-stars are mostly composed of iron, we would suggest that they be called shooting-irons.

The OBSERVER deeply regrets that it is obliged to chronicle what is perhaps the only genuine flunk of Miss Ferle in Latin during the past month, and it heartily extends her its sympathy.

News Items.

German Graham and his friend Pres. McKinley, went fishing last Saturday.

April 23 Louis Appleyard spent the afternoon and ten cents with Susie Davis.

Wilbur Judson is taking a course in number work and arithmetic of Miss Trefrei.

Ralph Miller, Marjorie Ronan, Emma Webster and Mr. Harriman have the measles.

Ralph Finkelstein was a guest, last December, at the Glicman pew of the L. H. S.

It has been reported that Frank Rork had a very pleasant time at the Senior banquet.

It is rumored that Watling answered an advertisement offering a fire escape for one dollar and got back a bible.

April 29, the L. H. S. had chapel, after which the seniors were entertained by an amusing address by Miss Lizzie E. Young of the L. H. S.

The reception tendered to the Seniors by the Juniors, was a most pleasant affair. That class had

worked very patiently to make the reception an enjoyable one and it is to be regretted that so *very* few Seniors and Juniors attended. Undoubtedly the inclemency of the weather prevented a large number from being present.

Perley B. Jones, formerly reporter for the OBSERVER from the class of '97, has tendered his resignation to that paper, and will leave for New York April 5th, to take up a position as head-artist on the staff of the *New York World's* colored supplement. Mr. Jones is highly qualified for this work and under his skillful pen without doubt the "yellow kid" will wax yet more popular.

Mr. Rolinson of Detroit, having organized a company for the aid of the Cuban patriots, left for Cuba last Monday, in company with Germond Graham, on the steamer "Two Friends." Mr. Graham is a highly esteemed member of the class of '97, and although only eighteen has already mastered the most intricate war tactics, having always had an inherent desire to attend the Annapolis Naval Academy, and having been a warm member on the Lansing football team. In his departure the Governor's Guards lose a valuable would-be member.

Poem Found on Physical Laboratory Black Board.

"The light of day is fading,
The darkness now appears,
It seems that we've been trying
Experiments for years.
Each time we make a failure,
We note the deepening shades;
Would no experiments there were
For Senior youths and maids."

The Junior Ex.

The annual airing of the Juniors was given by the class of '98 at Baird's Opera House, March 26, 1896, after dark. The Junior Ex. is not supposed to be kept a secret, so a few days previous to the last one, three posters were carefully pasted on the Downey House billboards announcing that such an event was about to take place. Consequently a large audience assembled.

When the curtain went up at the beginning of the performance they perceived the president about to exhibit his wax doll which could walk, talk, and move its arms in two directions. This exhibition seemed to please the audience and a few applauded.

Some other selections followed, between the renderings of which a couple of farces were perpetrated, and taking into consideration the fact that they were probably gotten up on the spur of the moment much credit was cast upon the participants.

The latter part of the second farce, however, savored somewhat of previous practice.

The outside talent was especially enjoyable and the class, no doubt, amused the people to the best of their ability.

Taking it all in all we think that the Junior Ex. nearly, if not quite, equalled that of the Sophomores, and indeed the Juniors have much reason to be proud, and it is apparent that they are.

The revised edition of Montgomery's Rules of Order is out.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS

PERLEY: "No, the Encyclopædias give no other summer resorts except Bay View."

BRUCE HOWE: "As you inferred in your letter, it has been five years, we would say that we do not as a rule recommend long engagements. Yet under the circumstances it may be allowable."

ZOE COOK: It is as you say, teachers should not get too personal. We would advise that papa speak to him at once.

GRACE FERLE: No, we do not consider you are under any obligation to make out reports for all the teachers.

FAY SEELEY: Yes, you have a grand idea, and we would suggest that you patent your lemon squeezer at once.

FRESHMEN: Yes, we think it would be a good plan for you to hold an Ex. You might combine with the third or fourth grades and in that way get a greater number of participants of about the same size.

CHRISTOPHER: There is no doubt but that you did just right. The Athletic Society has no need of the filthy lucre and it would be foolish to burden them with such stuff, and besides they recognize, or ought to recognize, that your losses from the benefit dances, have been severe.

STEWART: We think it very ungrateful in your class not to have offered you the presidency again on your return, after what you have done for them, and we also think it very presumptuous in Mr. Hopkins to act in the arbitrary manner in which he did.

FRESHMAN: We do not think you can justly claim Mr. Lesher as a member of your class, as the Sophomores have got ahead of you and seem to have a copyright on him; we would advise you to look elsewhere.

WILBUR, J.: You must be mistaken, we can find no mention, not even in Audobon's works, of any bird called a crow-faced hawk. Perhaps what you meant was a jay.

MONTY: "Only summer resort girls wear their neckties at the back."

R. WHEELER: In response to your inquiry in regard to the oratorical contest, after much investigation and research, we are ready to submit the following information:

Mr. Jones' longest gesture was of five minutes duration. He gave eight quotations and pointed to the flag twelve times.

Turner's longest gesture was of five minutes duration.

Hesitations three.

References to the flag ten.

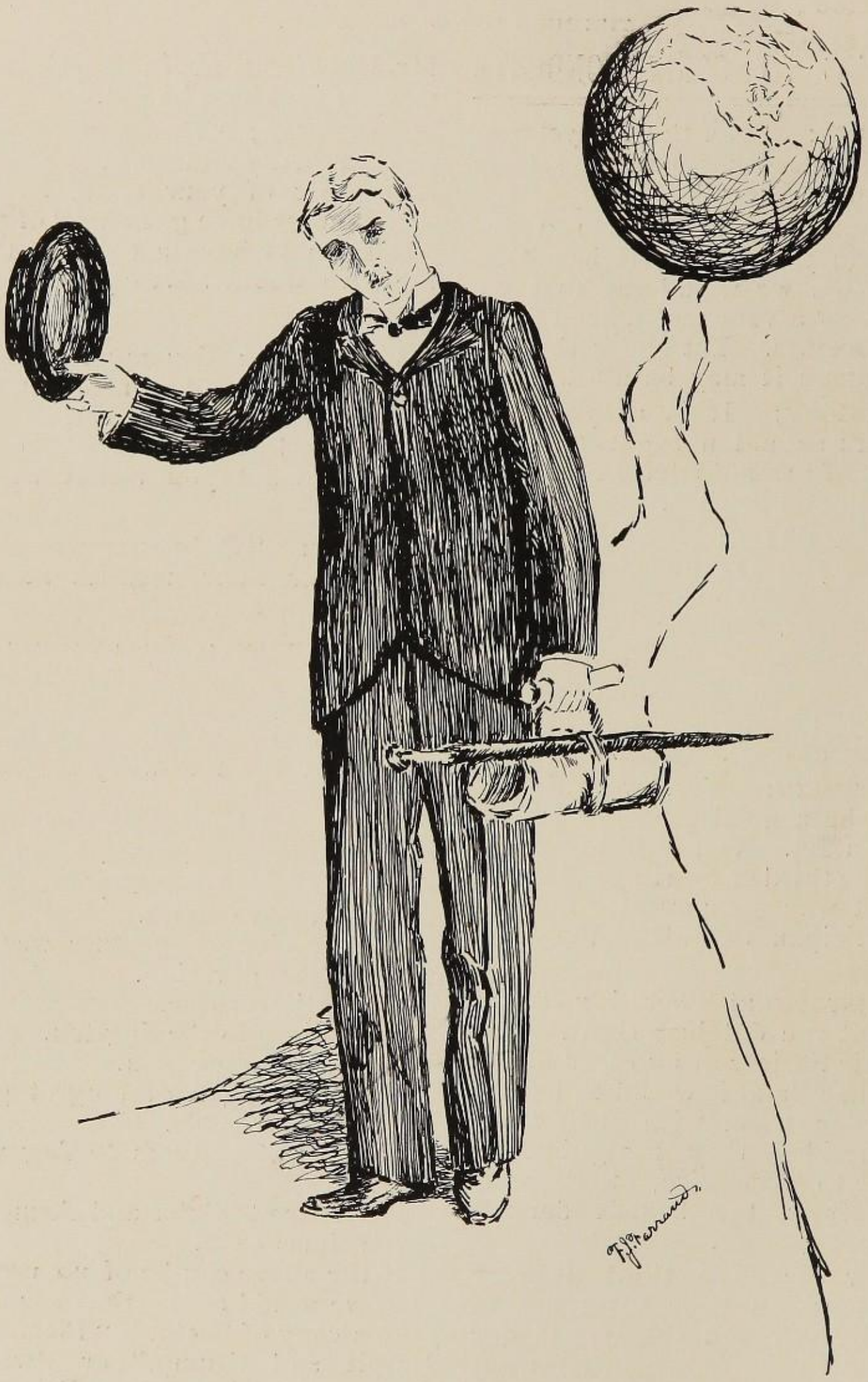
Gestures forty-seven.

Hayden, length of longest gesture 3.04½ seconds.

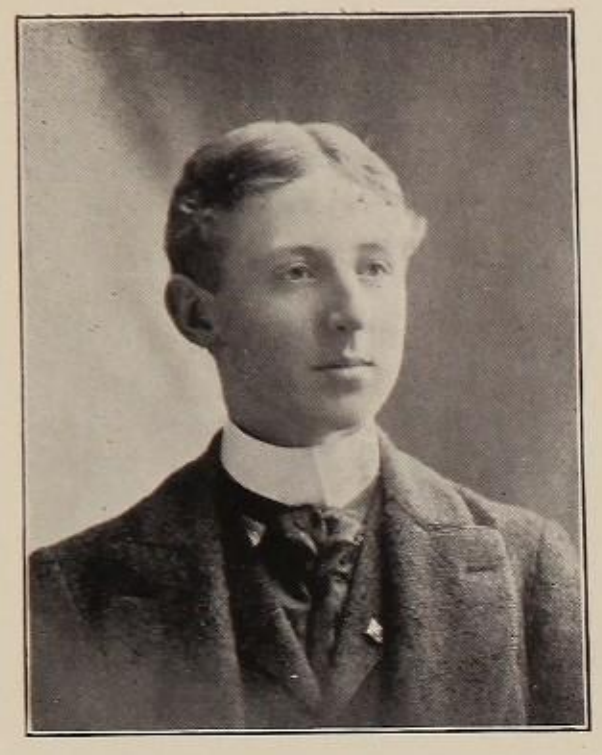
Number of gestures to flag was four.

Reference to Cuba and Armenia seven times each.

If the above can be of no use to you, we would advise that you procure a copy of Seeley's "Platform, Pulpit and Stump," or Twenty Lessons in Eloquence. Price, in boards, 13c. In cloth, 26c.



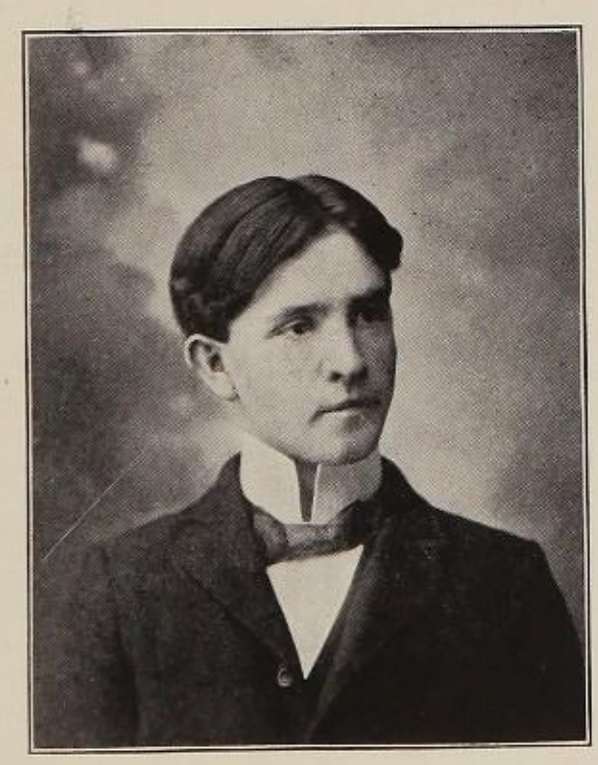
SENIOR EX(IT)



WILBUR JUDSON

MARY DAVIS

JOSEPHINE OSBORN



FAY SEELEY

President, - - - - - - - - WILBUR JUDSON
Vice President, - - - - - - - - MARY DAVIS
Secretary, - - - - - - - - JOSEPHINE OSBORNE
Treasurer, - - - - - - - - FAY SEELEY

The Seniors

Class Yell

'97, '97,
Rah, Rah, Res!
Enenekonta Hepta,
Philomatheis!

Class Colors: Violet and White.

Class Motto: Philomatheis.

Enough Said.

Our Former Class Officers

FRESHMAN YEAR

President, - GEORGE A. FIELD
Vice President, - - LOTTIE SMITH
Treasurer, - FRANK MCKIBBEN
Secretary, - ALTA ANDREWS

SOPHOMORE YEAR

President, - FRANK MCKIBBEN
Vice President, - - SUSIE DAVIS
Treasurer, - - CLAUDE CADY
Secretary, - - NORA COLEMAN

JUNIOR YEAR

President, 1st Sem., - CLAUDE CADY
President, 2d Sem., GEORGE A. FIELD
Vice President, - CLARA GOWER
Treasurer, - - - ERVY LAROSE
Secretary, - - - JUNE DAVIS

Our Junior Ex.

The Junior Ex. of the class of '97 was given at Baird's Opera House March 26, 1896.

It was a very successful entertainment, and one upon which we, as a class, may always look back with pride.

Besides displaying our talent, it filled our treasury with one hundred and forty-five dollars.

PROGRAM

PART I

Overture—"The Golden Wand," - - - - *J. P. Laurendean*
M. E. S. S. Orchestra.

Greeting, - - - - - - - - - - - - Clara Gower
Oration—A Cause of Freedom, - - - - - - - - George A. Field
Piano Duet—"Musician's Serenade," - - - - - *Joseph Low*
Louise Alsdorf and Florence Turney.
Declamation—Artemus Ward's Mormon Lecture, - - - - - - Ford Piatt
Vocal Solo, - - - - - - - - - - *Selected*
Anna MacNeil.
Oration—Let There Be Light, - - - - - - - - Henrietta Betz
Music—"The Baltimore American," - - - - - *C. P. Burton*
M. E. S. S. Orchestra.

Greek Symposium

Scene—A room in Penelope's house.

Penelope, Archon of the Feast, . Zoe Cook
Sappho, a poetess, ... Grace Ferle
Aspasia, an elocutionist, . . Ada Lyon
Zantippe, a shrew, . . Katharine Sellers
Alkestes, a scold, ... Maud Tracy
Gorgo, a gossip, ... Zoe Freeman
Praxinoe, a gossip, . . . Bessie Ronan
Isomene, a musician, . . . Mary Davis
Antigone, ... Minnie Beckwith
Entychis, ... Agnes Hayden
Attendants, ... { Carl Darling, Della Knight
Music—"Fletterwoche," - - - - - - - *Ripley*
M. E. S. S. Orchestra.

Farce—"Aunt Charlotte's Maid"

CAST OF CHARACTERS

Horatio Thomas Sparkins, an innocent young man, - - - - Ervy Larose
Major Volley, his father-in-law-to-be, - - - - - Mark Ludwick
Pivot, a lawyer, - - - - - - - - Leland Briggs
Mrs. Puddifoot, Horatio's aunt, - - - - - - Lottie Smith
Fanny Volley, Horatio's intended, - - - - - - Bessie Hurd
Matilda, aunt Charlotte's maid, - - - - - Katherine Sellers

7 1 2 3 11 4 12 5 6
13 8 14 9 15 10 16 17 18 19
20 21 22 23 24

1 BESSIE RONAN—

"Let me have a word or two."

2 FRANK McKIBBIN—

"An affable and courteous gentleman."

3 ARTHUR DODGE—

"Thy boisterous locks have no worthy match."

4 BESSIE BEDFORD—

"Alack so mischievous and yet so wise."

5 KATE MORSE—

"A noble type of good."

6 WILL KNIGHT—

"The night is calm and cloudless
And still as still can be."

7 JOSEPHINE OSBORNE—

"There's mischief in this girl."

8 LOUISE ALSDORF—

"To laugh were want of goodness and of grace
And to be grave exceeds all pow'r of face."

9 BERT BAKER—

"I value science; none can prize it more."

10 JUNE DAVIS—

"She is pretty to walk with, witty to talk
with and pleasant to think on."

11 ROY CHAPIN—

"None but himself could be his equal."

12 MINNIE BECKWITH—

"Blessed be M. A. C. if one does not have
too much of it."

13 RALPH HASTY—

"He doth indeed show some sparks that
are like wit."

14 ETTA KING—

"Ay, every inch a king."

15 ARMEDA LANDON—

"Whatever any one says or does, I must be good."

16 HENRIETTA BETZ—

"Will you lay a wager with me?"

17 LELAND BRIGGS—

"He is a base man"—first base.

18 BLANCHE BIRCHARD—

"I have always thought the actions of men
the best interpreters of their thoughts."

19 GEORGE FIELD—

"It is strange so great an orator should be so sublime a poet."

20 MAMIE DELL—

"Language was given us that we might say
pleasant things to one another."

21 MARY DAVIS—

"Her air, her manners, all who saw admired."

22 LENA WILSON—

"Her voice is like a nightingale's."

23 BESSIE HURD—

"Her bark is worse than her bite."

24 MAUD TRACY—

"In truth she is honest and gentle."

1 2 7 3 8 4 9 5 10 6 11
12 13 14 15 16 17 18
19 20 21 22

1 MAY CAMPBELL—

"They always think who never talk."

2 GERMOND GRAHAM—

"How my achievements mock me."

3 MOLLIE WOOLHOUSE -

"So womanly and so meek."

4 BRUCE HOWE—

"The man who seeks one thing in life
and but one."

5 GRACE FERLE—

"Dark eyes eternal soul of pride!
Deep life of all that's true!"

6 RALPH MILLER—

"Labor conquers everything."

7 BEDA TORNBLOM—

"Thy brain contains 10,000 cells,
In each some active fancy dwells."

8 MARTIN CLIPPERT—

"A good man and true."

9 BETH HUME—

"I know thou'rt full of love and honesty and
weigh'st thy words before thou giv'st them breath."

10 WILL BAILEY—

"One kiss before we part."

11 LOUISE SHELDON—

"There's little melancholy in her."

12 FAY SEELEY—

"A knight of agriculture."

13 LOTTIE SMITH—

"'Tis better to be left, than
never to have been loved."

14 WILBUR JUDSON—

"I know a hawk from a hand-saw."

15 MARION LANG—

"What sweet delight a quiet life affords."

16 STANLEY MONTGOMERY—

"The next best thing to being witty one's self
is to be able to quote another's wit."

17 MARY MORRISSEY—

"A soul above trifles."

18 ROBERT NORTHRUP—

"A man resolved and steady to his trust."

19 CLARA GOWER—

"Her very frowns are fairer far,
Than smiles of other maidens are."

20 MAY FULLER—

"A maiden never bold of spirit."

21 EVA BURDICK—

"Her voice was ever soft, gentle and low."

22 ZOE COOK—

"Graced with the power of words."

FRANK RORK—

"Thy modesty is a candle to thy merit."

SUSIE DAVIS—

"In her 'tis natural to please."

Final Orations Class of '97

Lansing High School Assembly Room

First Program, May 14

Destiny, - - - - - - - - - - Bert Baker

Slavery in Africa, - - - - - - - - Louise Alsdorf

The Preservation of Forests, - - - - - - - Bessie Bedford

Music

Convict Labor, - - - - - - - - - Leland Briggs

The Every-Days of Life, - - - - - - - Eva Burdick

Self-Culture, - - - - - - - - - Minnie Beckwith

Music

Liberty, - - - - - - - - - Blanche Birchard

American Traits, - - - - - - - - - Will Bailey

Music

Second Program, May 21

What Shall Our Work Be? - - - - - - May Campbell

The Initiative and Referendum, - - - - - Stanley Montgomery

The Part That Women Have Played in History, - - - Mamie Dell

Music

A Noble Unrest, - - - - - - - - - Mary Davis

The Barriers of the Age, - - - - - - - Arthur Dodge

Music

Life a Mosaic, - - - - - - - - - June Davis

Priestesses of Vesta, - - - - - - - Mollie Woolhouse

Faces, - - - - - - - - - - - Zoe Cook

Music

Third Program, May 28

Boss and Emboss, - - - - - - - - Beth Hume
Some Phases of Education, - - - - - - May Fuller
Music
The Changes of a Few Years, - - - - - - Clara Gower
Do Trade Unions Benefit the Laborers? - - Germond Graham
Pluck, - - - - - - - - - - Bessie Hurd
Music
Competition, - - - - - - - - - Ralph Hasty
The Beauty of Nature, - - - - - - - Etta King
Is Life Worth Living? - - - - - - George Field
Music

Fourth Program, June 3

Music
The Olympic Games, - - - - - - - Marion Lang
The Power of Language, - - - - - - Will Knight
"The Making of a Man's Fortune Lies in His Own Hands," Mary Morrissey
Compulsory Education, - - - - - - Frank McKibbin
Music
"Beyond the Alps Lieth Our Italy," - - - - Armeda Landon
Modern Warfare, - - - - - - - - Ralph Miller
Skepticism, - - - - - - - - Josephine Osborne
Parents Obey Your Children, - - - - - Kate Morse
Music

Fifth Program, June 11

Charles Sumner, - - - - - - - - Roy Chapin
Woman's Sphere, - - - - - - - Lena Wilson
Character, - - - - - - - - - Frank Rork
Music
The Courage of Our Ancestors, - - - - - Fay Seeley
Philanthropy, - - - - - - - - Beda Tornblom
The Jesuits, - - - - - - - - Maud Tracy
Music
Heroes, - - - - - - - - Robert Northrop
A Lesson in Grammar, - - - - - Louise Sheldon
Music

NOTE.—Members of the class whose names do not appear in the above lists are participants in Class Day or Commencement Programs.

In Memoriam

Pearl Vogel

Died

October 16, 1895

Story of Book IV of the Aneid

Within her heart a struggle then began,
Unhappy Dido loved the God-like man,
God-like he was in form, in speech, in face,
His very bearing stamped him from that race.
Continually she thinks of this, and of his fame,
A valiant man, with such a noble name.
Awhile she keeps her fierce emotions still,
But love is conquering, though against her will,
Until at last she to her sister goes
And in her friendly ear pours out her woes.

"This stranger guest, who to our shores has come,
From holy lineage surely must have sprung,—
His every smile my quaking heart enchants,
The first on whom I'd cast a second glance
Since Sycæcus died. And now this Trojan man
Excites my love, do whatsoe'er I can.
Have I not vowed unmarried e'er to be?
How can I longer from this passion flee?
Before a single broken vow I know,
May Great Jove strike me to the shades below,
I'll say, with help of Juppiter above,
'With dead Sycæcus still remains my love.'"

Then Anna's words breathed pity for her strife.
"O, sister, dearer far to me, than life,
Will you, my fair one, spend the coming years
Mid lamentations wild, and useless tears?
Think you *he* wished or ever looked for this?
Did he e'er say such sorrow was his wish?
His vows unbroken now before you stand,

To many suitors you've refused your hand,
From far-off Tyre, and Afric's fertile land,
Will you forever firm resistance give?
Do you not know upon whose lands we live?
The untamed races round us freely ride,
And wars may rise with flowing crimson dyed,
I do believe that Juno sent this fleet,
And deemed that this your union should be meet.
The greatest glory you may cause to rise,
And raise the Carthagenians to the skies,
Delay the Trojans, while the sea rolls high,
And unpierced clouds obscure the darkened sky."
These words she speaks, and then their course they take
And on the altars sacrifices make.
But what avail are these to maddened minds?
For in the offerings no peace she finds,
And undecided wanders through the town,
Like frightened doe, by hunters most run down,
She leads Æneas round the city wall,
Points out with pride the turrets rising tall;
Again at eve she seeks the banquet hall.

And here she listens to the tale he tells,
Which like naught else her fierce emotion quells,
She watches him, till the last cup he drains,
And when he leaves, within the hall remains
Upon the couch, from which his form has gone,
Or else in fancy holds his lovely son.
Now when Queen Juno saw this loving pair
She hurried through Olympus' holy air,
And came to fairest Venus' heavenly home,
And straightway told the reason she had come.
"You are right proud, if secretly you two,
Have tricked *one* woman, weaker far than you,
But let us both together rule the place,
And both in harmony join race to race."
Then Venus seeing through the trick, replied,
"The thing you ask for cannot be denied.

If Jove doth will that thus the fates shall be,
Then let it happen; 'tis agreed with me."
Juno then tells the plan they shall pursue
And how effect the things they wish to do.
Upon the morrow Dido leads the chase,
Æneas at her side finds welcome place;
Awhile they hunt the dusty flying deer,
When suddenly an awful storm draws near,
Within a cave the leaders shelter seek,
No longer Dido waits her love to speak,
And just as Juno had it in her mind
The lightning and the nymph's loud shouts combined
Witnessed the marriage. Then Dame Rumor spread
The story of the lives of ease they led.
Until at last Iarbas chanced to hear
Tidings which caused him mingled wrath and fear,
Then as a suppliant to great Jove he came,
And called aloud the father's sacred name.
With earnest prayer he sought for vengeance sure,
Upon the fair one, he could not secure.
"Shall we who reverence your holy name,
And owned the land before this woman came
Be forced to see her wed this man we hate?
Will not the gods such sacrilige abate,
And drive away Æneas ere too late?"

Now Jupiter had heard the good man's prayer
And Mercury was sent through boundless air,
Who poised awhile on Atlas' glistening snow
And then plunged headlong to the world below.
He saw Æneas planning mansions tall,
And in his listening ear let Jove's words fall.
"Why tarry as a slave to woman's love
When all the gods are watching thee above?
If not your own, at least for your son's sake
Hasten away, and further voyage take.
For you Hesperia waits, why longer stay?
Come get your men and hurry on your way."

He spoke, then quickly vanished in the air,
Æneas stood amazed, with rising hair,
Then went his way the voyage to prepare.
He wondered oft the best way he might go,
In order that the jealous queen might know
Naught of the preparations he had made,
And so two parts the pious man well played.
But what from loving women can be kept?
She knew his secret e'er she ever slept,
And feared the worst, though everything seemed well.
She forced Æneas, summoned straight, to tell
If he had sought to slyly leave the shore
To leave the land, nor see Elissa more?
Æneas answered, that he could not stay,
A god had summoned him, he must away.
Yet Carthage should not fear the Trojan race,
Or e'en be jealous of their new found place.
"Trojans have rights which even you must know,
You cannot, should not stop them if they go."
Then Dido cursed with ever rising ire
And swore to follow him with fire;
She prayed that on the hidden rocks he'd sink,
And deep the cup of retribution drink.
Then did Æneas feel sad feelings rise
And dares not even cast on her his eyes,
But quickly leaves, again to join his friends,
And making ready, every moment spends.
But Dido, pale and white, with trembling lips,
Sends Anna with a message to his ships.
She asks Æneas if he will but wait
Till she is able to endure her fate.
But proud Æneas scorns her every plea,
And makes all ready to put out to sea.
The light of day is hateful, and the sky,
Dido determines that she can but die,
All things she sees are with sad mem'ries frought,
By death alone can her release be bought.
The hated world must soon be left behind,

If only Anna will not read her mind.
She tells her sister to erect a shrine
In manner told by prophetess divine,
Who knows just how the throbbing heart to still,
And frees the care filled minds of whom she will.
Upon a funeral pyre there shall be placed
His sad mementos soon to be effaced.
Anna unknowing, builds her sister's pyre
And makes it ready for the funeral fire,
And then Queen Dido with her hair unbound
Scatters the broken grain upon the ground,
And calls upon the gods with pleading cries,
And seeks, herself, their blessing ere she dies—
No sleep will come to Dido's weary breast,
She cannot hope enjoy the longed for rest,
Her waking thoughts surge through her restless brain,
Shall she a queen, seek suitors once again?
Or shall she follow the retreating fleet,
And throw herself in anguish at the Trojan's feet,
She now regrets the course she soon must take,
And in her aching heart sad thoughts awake.
Meanwhile Æneas on the tall ship stands,
All things had been prepared by willing hands.
At last he slept. Then came a form he knew
Who gave him Juppiter's commands to go.
Æneas hurried from his troubled sleep,
And furled the sails to seek the briny deep.
But, when sad Dido saw the fleet depart,
Rage filled her mind and e'en consumed her heart.
One last, hard curse she flings upon the air,
And then in anguish tears her golden hair.
She sends her nurse to bring her sister there;

Then while the nurse is absent on her quest,
She mounts the funeral pyre with heaving breast,
One moment, just for tears and thoughts, she stops,
And then upon the well-known couch she drops.
"Must I die unavenged?" she sadly said,

"Yet will I die, if *none* avenge my head.
Let these my flames be seen far out at sea,
Let proud Æneas take bad luck, from me."
Then terror stricken did her servants look,
They saw her when the glistening sword she took,
They saw her fall, and saw the crimson flood
Burst forth, and dye her trembling hands with blood.
Then loud the wail of anguish mounted high,
And with loud shouts was shook the vaulted sky.
Her sister heard and frenzied rushed along,
And weak with fright ran in among the throng.
"Was it for this," she cried, "For this was built
This pyre on which your ebbing blood is spilt?
Did you deceive me, who your sister art,
O, why should this hour tear us both apart?
Would that *your* fate had met us *both*, today,
This sword, this death, had taken us away."
With these sad words she clasped her sister's form
And strove to staunch the flowing tide, so warm,
But all in vain, her breath was failing fast,
And each gasp seemed as if her very last.
Then Juno, from her royal throne on high,
Sent Iris, down a rainbow, from the sky,
To set the struggling spirit free to go,
E'er Proserpine could send the soul below,
And Iris took her place at Dido's head,
To cut the lock, an offering of the dead.
'This lock to Pluto will I quickly bear,"
She said, and with the right hand cut the hair.
This done, sweet Dido's life dissolved in air.

GEO. A. FIELD.

Baccalaureate Program

At Plymouth Congregational Church, Sunday Evening, June 13, 7:30 O'clock

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Organ Voluntary

Quartette

Hymn

Scripture Reading

Anthem

Prayer

Solo: Voices of the Angels - - - - - Geo. H. Van Buren

Sermon: Subject—"The Alchemy of Influence," - - Rev. E. B. Allen

Prayer

Hymn

Benediction

Postlude Organ

Class Banquet

At

K. O. T. M. Hall, June 19, 1897

"We sit to chat as well as eat
Just sit and sit, and eat and eat."

MENU

Chicken Pates with Mushrooms

Sandwiches, Assorted

Salmon Salad Wafers

Olives Pickles

Ice Cream

Cake Cocoa

Toasts

STANLEY MONTGOMERY, Toastmaster

"Hark ye! Hark ye, to his father's son."

Our Successors . . . . . Mary Davis

"Tutored in rudiments of many desperate studies."

The Oracle . . . . . Ralph Hasty

"Master! Master! news, old news, and such news as you never heard of."

L. H. S. . . . . Mr. Smith

Ooh Rah! Ooh Rah!
Wah! Pah! Sah!
Lansing High School
Rah! Rah! Rah!

The *Fin de Siecle* Girl . . . . . Arthur Dodge

"It would talk, Lord! how it would talk."

Music . . . . . Mr. Harriman

Athletics . . . . . Mr. Hickey

We are the People
That make things ring
L-A-N-S-I-N-G, Lansing.

In Memoriam . . . . . Clara Gower

"The tender grace of a day that is dead,
Will never come back to me."

The Boys . . . . . Josephine Osborne

"How little man is, yet, in his own mind how great."

Music . . . . . June Davis

The Faculty . . . . . Roy Chapin

Remembering thee, I blend olden teacher, present friend.

Ninety-Seven . . . . . George Field

"Philomatheis."

Class Day

Plymouth Congregational Church, June 14, 1897

PROGRAM

Invocation . . . . . Rev. C. F. Swift

President's Address . . . . . Wilbur Judson

Vocal Solo—"Love Go Hang" . . . . . *F. Werner*

Miss Bosley

Miss Steadman, *Accompanist*

Class History . . . . . Grace Ferle

Class Poem . . . . . Bessie C. Ronan

Vocal Solo—"Good Night" . . . . . *Chas. Dennee*

Miss Bosley

Class Prophecy . . . . . Henrietta Betz

Commencement Exercises

At Baird's Opera House, Wednesday Evening, June 16, '97 at 8 O'clock

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PROGRAM

Chorus: Stars of the Summer Night, - - - - - *Smart*

Invocation

Chorus - - - - - - - - - - School Children

Oration: "Our Noble Inheritance," - - - - F. Bruce Howe

Oration: "The Persistence of Truth," - - - Miss Lottie Smith

Lullaby, - - - - - - - - - Our Little Folks

Address, - - - - - - - - - Rev. W. H. Osborne

Piano Solo: Tarantelle, *Chopin*, - - - - - Miss Nellie Hasler

Presentation of Diplomas by President of Board of Education, - A. R. Hardy

Chorus: Bells of Aberdovey—Welsh Air - - - - *Venables*

America

Benediction

The Book of Chronicles

SEPT. 10, 1893.—And it came to pass that on this day, the vast multitude of Freshmen, called together at the Shrine of Youth, did take unto themselves a name and they went forth, and the people called them the class of '97.

SEPT. 4, 1894.—And lo, and behold, after journeying a twelve month, the class took up their abode in the Land of the Sophomores, where they tarried many days.

SEPT. 3, 1895.—Now when the 3d day of the 9th month was come, they beheld the army of the Juniors, but lo, the host fled before them and they entered the gates with rejoicing.

MARCH 26, 1896.—And in these days there happened a great festival* and the people gathered from the East, and from the West, even from DeWitt, and they paid much shekels and beheld, and marveled greatly thereat.

APRIL 10.—And there arose a mighty chief, Ludwick, from among the Juniors who waxed valiant in battle† and slew two Seniors with his jaw-bone.

SEPT. 7.—And on this day Cole did lead out the football team against the tribe from the college. They were encompassed round about, howbeit our men did lack of practice, and their doom was written thus, 8 to 0.

SEPT. 8.—And it happened they were Seniors.

SEPT. 21.—And it came to pass that the tribe of '97 did meet and choose for themselves mighty chiefs, and did appoint their scribes for the ORACLE.

SEPT. 24.—And behold the ORACLE Board did meet and did think much.‡

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* Junior Ex.
† Oratorical Contest of '96.
‡ Talk much.

Sept. 29.—And lo, a Senior damsel, which is called Cook, did appear in strange attire,* for the skies did pour forth rain.

Sept. 30.—And on the morrow Enoch raised his voice and said unto Chapin and Monte, "Depart from hence." And they left the land† rejoicing.

Oct. 5.—And on this day, there appeared the rhetorical scroll, and the Seniors went about in sackcloth and ashes.

Oct. 6.—Then did that Miss Gower come forth before the assembly, clad in the first new style waist.

Oct. 6.—And on the same day Paul stood before them and he lifted up his voice saying "Paul stood in the midst of Mars Hill, etc."

Oct. 7.—And in these times the Philistines‡ took upon themselves a white elephant,§ and did appoint its keeper.

Oct. 8.—And lo, Enoch raised his voice in songs of praise.

SENIOR GIRL.

Oct. 8.—Then it happened that the Senior girls, according to covenant, did wear their hair hanging, plaited, anointed with bay rum and wound in the colors of the tribe.

And in the tenth month, which is to say October, and on the ninth day of the month, evil reports‖ came forth, and there was wailing and gnashing of teeth among the Seniors.

Oct. 10.—And Paul, together with the football team, did journey to a far off land, which is called Jackson, and were sore defeated, for was it not written in the records 12–4? and on the morrow Paul bore witness to the fact that they fought gloriously.

Oct. 17.—And on this day they journeyed to the city of Olivet, and

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* Bicycle suit.
† Physical laboratory.
‡ Hebrew Juniors.
§ The Observer.
‖ Report cards.

Enoch journeyed with them, and they were sore dismayed, for the game was not theirs, and the score was written 22 to 6.

Oct. 19.—And then there appeared among the Levites, their chief, and he wore signs of strife.

Oct. 20.—And on this day Mr. Smith spoke unto the people and made known unto them a great gathering * which should come about.

Oct. 22.—And on this day they did assemble from the uttermost parts of the nation priests from the forty-six tribes. And lo, they were divided among themselves and each part did choose for themselves meeting places, and did select two rulers to present to the people.

Oct. 27.—And it came to pass that the chosen High Priests did address the multitude from the steps of the temple.

Oct. 29.—Lo, a wise man† from the East did give a discourse for the people.

Nov. 3.—And on the third day of the month great consternation arose among the hordes of the Gold Democrats and the Silverites for the multitude did make as their choice the rulers of the Gold Republicans.

Nov. 6.—The Green Elephant did appear among the people for the first time.

Nov. 14.—On this day the first assembly of the tribe of the Levites did meet.

Nov. 24.—And now that the 24th day was come the Levites did begin to enrage the multitudes ‡ and did continue until the 23d day of the third month.

Nov. 30.—And it came to pass that on this day Samson§ did cut his locks and forthwith the football season did close.

Dec. 18.—And lo, a scribe of '96 did come forth and did bring two

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* Political convention.
† Prof. Boone.
‡ Orate.
§ Cole.

graven images of Columbus and Shakespeare and she gave them over to the people and the people were much rejoiced.

Feb. 13.—And lo, the scribes for the first time did come to counsel in an upper room.*

Mar. 1.—And the plague which was rife in the land did smite Enoch and he was sore afflicted.

Mar. 3.—Then came Montgomery, and at the back there appeared his ensigna, which is to say his cravat.

Feb. 26.—And it was now evening, and there appeared those from a tribe at the south of the Philistines, who held high carnival.†

May 26.—And on the evening of this day a vast multitude assembled at the amphitheater to witness the festivities‡ of the Philistines.

May 26.—And the judges did meet the chosen nine and were sore defeated.

May 28.—The word came to the tribe of the Freshmen that the Levites would give ear to their words of wisdom concerning Memorial Day.

May 29.—This day the stalwart champions did strive together in all manner of manly sports to the great joy and edification of much onlookers. Most especially did '98 excel.

June 4.—And lo, at the third hour, Paul said to the eight and forty strong men of the people, "Awake, awake, put on thy strength." And they gave heed to his word and journeyed to the East to match their strength with that of the people round about.

June 5.—On the evening of the 5th day the strong men came to their own land amid much rejoicing, for they bore with them the rich trophies of silver and gold,—and they did cry in the streets all night.

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* 404 Hollister Block.
†Sophomore Ex.
‡Junior Ex.

JUNE 8.—And Enoch commanded the Levites saying, "Hearken, for on the morrow, thou shalt perform wondrous things, which, having done, bring unto me that ye may be rewarded.

JUNE 10.—And Paul stood before the multitude and in solemn words presented unto them a monument* and immediately James arose, came forward and made answer unto him saying, "We thank thee, O Paul, for this emblem, which thou hast bestowed upon us," and there arose great rejoicing among the multitude.

And the same day the Levites did contend with their enemies and vanquished them 13 to 6.

JUNE 11.—Here endeth the discourses of the Levites, who, having taught the people, journeyed to other lands.

JUNE 14.—Then did Bailey go forth and he slew the monster, and there was peace from thenceforth in the land of the Levites.

THE LAST WEEK.

SUNDAY, JUNE 13.—Baccalaureate sermon.

MONDAY, JUNE 14.—Class day.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 16.—Commencement exercises.

THURSDAY, JUNE 17.—Picnic at Grand Ledge.

FRIDAY, JUNE 18.—Senior banquet.

SATURDAY, JUNE 19.—The End.

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* Trophy Cup.

Graduates

Ella Louise Alsdorf, L
Bert J. Baker, E
Leland C. Briggs, E
Henrietta Betz, E
William James Bailey, E
Anna Blanch Birchard, E
Minnie Estella Beckwith, S
Bessie Bedford, E
Eva Ilione Burdick, L
Roy D. Chapin, E
Esther May Campbell, L
Zoe Alice Cook, S
Charles Arthur Dodge, S
Mary Cordelia Davis, E
June Louise Davis, E
Mamie Wilhelmina Dell, L
Grace Ferle, L
Alice May Fuller, S
George Albert Field, L
Germond Albertus Graham, E
Clara Alice Gower, L
Berenice Ingersoll Hurd, E
Beth Hume, C

Ralph G. Hasty, E
Fayette Bruce Howe, E
Wilbur Judson, S
William Rockwell Knight, S
Henrietta King, L
Armeda Landon, L
Marion McDonald Lang, C
Kate Mary Morse, S
Mary Alice Morrissey, E
Frank Barnes McKibbin, S
Ralph Charles Miller, L
Stanley Dudley Montgomery, E
Robert S. Northrup, S
Josephine Osborne, L
Frank C. Rork, E
Bessie Cotter Ronan, L
Louise R. Sheldon, L
Lottie Lee Smith, C
Fayette M. Seeley, E
Maude Etta Tracy, L
Beda Marie Tornblom
Emmalena Wilson, S
Mollie Elinor Woolhouse, C

Excelsior

The peals of bells were ringing loud,
As through a noisy, gathering crowd,
There passed a youth with face aglow,
And through the open door did go,
A Freshman.

His face was young, his pants were short;
He looked like many of his sort.
A three-foot rule he scarce could span,
And yet he was a coming man,
This Freshman.

A year has passed; we see him now
Taller in form, with nobler brow.
The vim and force which once he had
Has partly left the growing lad,
A Sophomore.

The large assembly room's his ground,
And here hard toiling can be found
In building Cæsar's bridge on Rhine,
And looking for a social time,
This Sophomore.

Time wheels along its endless course,
The Soph's exams are passed perforce;
His active zeal for work is spent,
On only dancing is he bent,
The Junior.

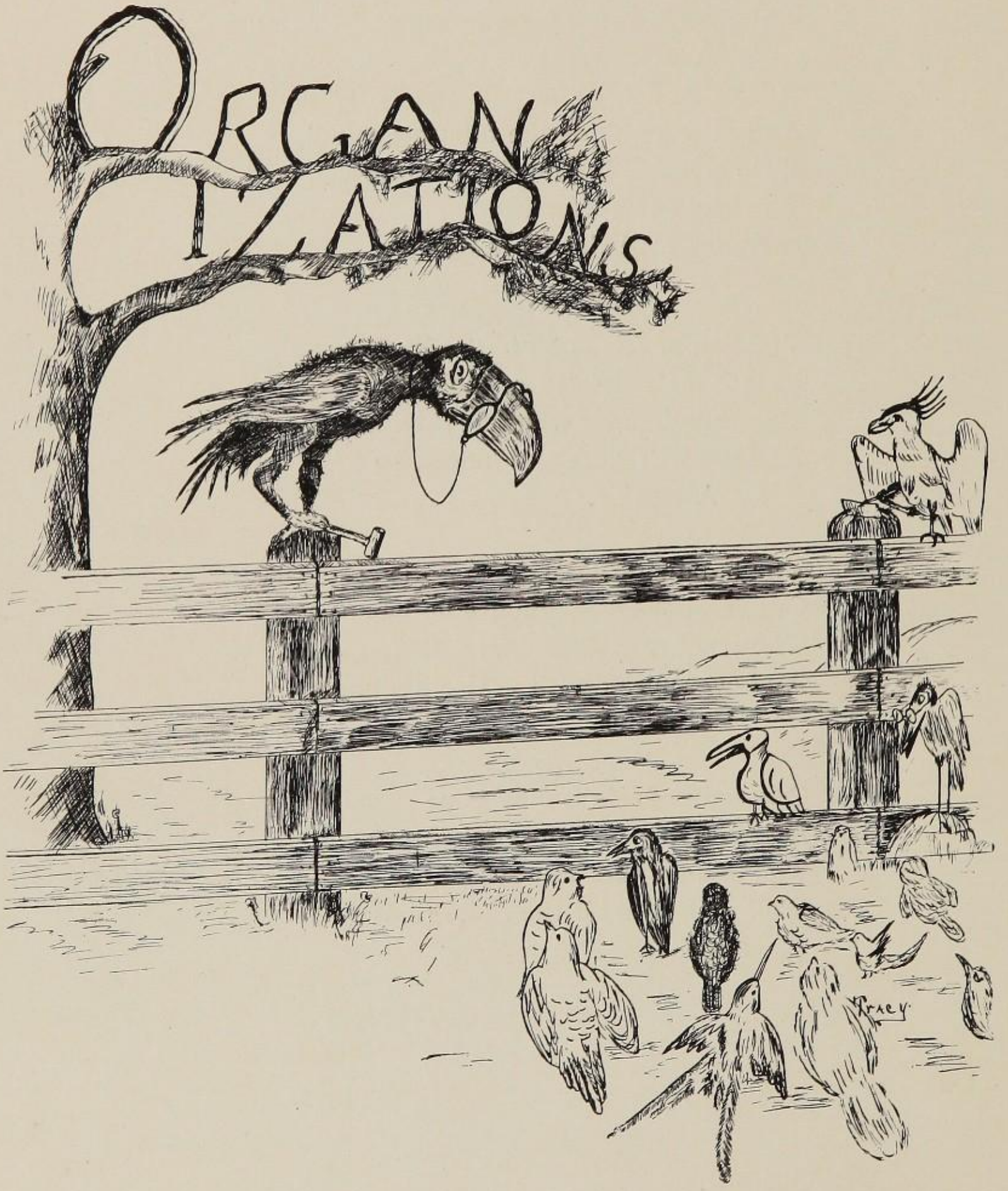
The paper wads are sent amain,
Oft striking Holmes with fatal aim.
He footballs when the day is done.
Ah! Surely you have guessed this one!
A Junior.

And now he holds the topmost round,
With wit and humor doth abound.
The acme of perfection he,
Adored by all the other three,
A Senior.

The Senior Lit is blessed with him,
In fact, he's strictly in the swim.
The time is near when he'll be free,
And yet he's thankful he can be
A Senior.

The banquet's o'er, the last die cast,
Out from the schoolhouse he has passed.
The teachers still his friendship claim,
And ever speak with praise his name,
Alumnus.

One span of life is now gone through.
He's starting out on number two.
The banner that he raises high
Well makes to all the same reply,
Excelsior.


ORGAN
IZATIONS
Tracy

Lansing High School Alumni

President,	Will Hurd
Vice President,	Harriet Robson
Secretary,	Faye Lawrence
Treasurer,	R. Guy Brownson

Class of 1873

E. V. W. Brokaw, Superintendent

Mrs. Alice B. Crosby, *nee* Ballard, - - Boston, Massachusetts
Ada Thompson, - - - - - - - - Lansing
Mrs. Ella W. Shank, *nee* Williams, - - - - - Lansing

Class of 1874

Clarence Bement, firm E. Bement & Sons, manufacturers, Lansing
Jason E. Nichols, lawyer, - - - - - - - Lansing
Mrs. Minnie Hartness, *nee* Cameron, - - - - - Lansing
Mrs. Emma J. McGee, *nee* Jenne, - - Benzonia, Michigan
Burton Harris, physician, - - - - - - North Lansing
Mary L. Shine.*

Class of 1875

Mrs. Florence Judd, *nee* Harris, - - - - Cleveland, Ohio
Kate B. Mack, teacher, - - - - - - - Lansing

Class of 1876

Alice Frary, - - - - - - - - - Lansing
Mrs. Bettie Brown, *nee* Sutliff, - - - Somerset, Michigan
Ella Stedman, - - - - - Santa Barbara, California
Mrs. Lucy Parmelee, *nee* Hunter.*
Mrs. Fannie Nichols, *nee* Jones, - - - - - - Lansing

* Deceased.

Class of 1877

CHAS. A. SANFORD, Superintendent.

Mrs. Mary Rowe, *nee* Sheridan, - - - - Mason, Michigan
Theron North, superintendent of schools, - - Dansville, Michigan

Class of 1879

Mrs. Bell Breck, *nee* Dart, - - - - - - - Lansing
Mrs. May Walker, *nee* Wolcott, - - - - - - Lansing
Mrs. Franc Edwards, *nee* Dart, - - - - - Salt Lake City
Mrs. Hattie Bradley, *nee* Haze, - - - - - - Lansing
Esther Stedman, - - - - - Santa Barbara, California
Mrs. Edith Kendell, *nee* Budington, - - - - - Lansing

Class of 1880

Carrie M. Osborn.*
Lucy D. Cowles, bookkeeper, - - - - - - Lansing
Mrs. Ida Watson, *nee* Case, - - - - - - Detroit
Millie Bingham, teacher, - - - - - - Jackson

Class of 1881

Corinna B. Gleason, teacher, - - - - - - - Lansing
Mrs. Eliza B. Beamer, *nee* Hinman, - - - - - Lansing
Lewis F. Esselstyn, missionary, - - - - Teheran, Persia
Mrs. Kate Kedzie, *nee* Marvin, teacher of music, - - Lansing
Mrs. Joie Johnson, *nee* Smith, - - - - - - Detroit
Carrie O. Lott.*

Class of 1882

Mrs. Lena Broas, *nee* Bertch, - - - - - - Bay City
Maude Cannell, Chicago University, - - - Chicago, Illinois
Mrs. Emma Chittenden, *nee* Campbell, - Santa Barbara, California
Mrs. Etta Green, *nee* De Lamarter, - Albuquerque, New Mexico
Mrs. Julia Lathers, *nee* Everett, - - - - Near Detroit
Charles Everett, student, - - - - - - Ann Arbor
Mrs. Jennie Prudden, *nee* Whitney, - - - - Lansing
Mrs. Carrie French, *nee* French, - Agr. College, Corvallis, Oregon
Mrs. Nella Beardsley, *nee* Root, - - - Lawrence, Kansas

* Deceased.

Class of 1883

DAVID HOWELL, Superintendent

Mrs. Nellie Baldwin, *nee* Osband, - - - - Grand Rapids
Mrs. Carrie Tuthill, *nee* Berridge, - - - - Grand Rapids
Ida Robins, - - - - - - - Butte City, Montana
Cassie McClure, teacher, - - - - - - - Detroit
Mrs. Orah Emery, *nee* Glaister, - - - - - Lansing
Mrs. Jessie Worthington, *nee* Ward, - - South Haven, Michigan

Class of 1884

John J. Bush, traveling salesman, - - - - - Lansing
Charlotte Earle, kindergarten teacher, - - - - - Chicago
Jennie B. Green, - - - - - - - - - Lansing
Mrs. Inez Smith, *nee* Smith, - - - - Little Falls, N. Y.
Mrs. Adah Weed, *nee* Aber, - - - Dover, Massachusetts

Class of 1885

Robert Edmonds, firm of J. W. Edmonds' Sons, - - - Lansing
Roy Jones, reporter on "State Republican," - - - - Lansing
Charles W. Cannell.*
Mrs. Bettie Loranger, *nee* Dayton.*
Mrs. Rose Jenness, *nee* Esselstyn, - - - - - Bay City
Mrs. Jennie Kirby, *nee* Gillett, - - - - - - Lansing
Mrs. Bernice Stitt, *nee* Byam, - - - - - Grand Rapids
Letitia Foster, teacher, - - - - - - - - Lansing
Helena Dyer, clerk of State Library, - - - - - Lansing
Alice F. Carrier, teacher, - - - - - - - Lansing
Grant S. Rowe, journalist, - - - - - Milford, Michigan
Robert J. McEuen, Supt. of Public Schools, - - Wayne, Michigan
Mrs. Emma Breisch, *nee* Cushing, - - - - - Lansing
Mrs. Kate Turner, *nee* Burdick, - - - Webberville, Michigan
Mrs. Henrietta Woodruff, *nee* Moots, - - - DeWitt, Michigan

Class of 1886

Mrs. May Esselstyn, *nee* Huston, missionary, - Teheran, Persia
Stanley L. Otis, - - - - - - - - - Lansing
Mrs. Margaret Thoms, *nee* Waller, - - - - - Lansing

* Deceased.

Ernest Sellers, crockery merchant, - - - - Nevada, Iowa
Mrs. Blanche Stroup, *nee* Carmer, - - - Perrinton, Michigan
Mrs. Maud McMills, *nee* Baker, - - - - LaCross, Wisconsin
Mrs. Mae Seward, *nee* Hamilton, - - - - - Toledo, Ohio
Mrs. Edith Kebler, *nee* Christopher, - - - - - - Lansing
Mrs. Nellie Browning, *nee* Lewis, - - - - Zanesville, Ohio
Mrs. Bessie Bentley, *nee* Stephenson, - - - Omaha, Nebraska
Ida Hustan, teacher, - - - - - - - - Lansing
Allen Thompson, mechanic, - - - - - - Lansing
George Bartholomew, architect, - - - - New York, N. Y.
Mrs. Nellie Greeley, *nee* Cory, - - - - - - Chicago

Class of 1887

Mrs. Bertha E. Baker, *nee* Robson, - - - - - Lansing
Jessie Robson, teacher, - - - - - - - - Lansing
Eugenia M. Robson, - - - - - - - - Lansing
Antoinette E. Robson, teacher, - - - - - - Lansing
Dwight J. Robson, - - - - - - - - Detroit
Hannah McHenry, teacher, - - - - - - - Lansing
Kittie Holbrook, - - - - - - - - - Lansing
Mary Mann, clerk, - - - - - - - - - Lansing
Will Bartholomew, journalist, - - - - - - Lansing
Bert Johnson, druggist, - - - - - Middleville, Michigan
Mrs. Myrtie Skinner, *nee* Baker, - - - - - - Lansing
Marion Weed, teacher, - - - - - - Grand Rapids
Ida Tobias, - - - - - - - - - Near Lansing
May Williams, teacher, - - - - - - - - Lansing
Lulu Conn, teacher, - - - - - - - - - Lansing
Mrs. Sadie Edmonds, *nee* Conley, - - - - - - Lansing
Inez L. Abbott, teacher, - - - - - Escanaba, Michigan
K. Marion, music teacher, - - - - - - Jackson

Class of 1888

May Clark.*
Robert Holmes, music store, - - - - - - Lansing
Mrs. Anna Dickson, *nee* Smith, - - - - - - Detroit
May McKibbin, teacher, - - - - - - - Lansing

* Deceased.

Glen Chapman, state editor of "Detroit Tribune," - - Detroit
Mrs. Mamie Loveday, *nee* Boosinger, - East Jordan, Michigan
Mrs. May Bristol, *nee* Kittle, - - - - - - Detroit
Mrs. Mollie S. Dodge, *nee* Wilson, - - - Springfield, Ohio
Mrs. Bessie R. Bradner, *nee* George, - - - - - Lansing
Mrs. Edith Keyes, *nee* West, - - - Gunnisonville, Michigan
Mrs. Grace Prentiss, *nee* Cowles, - - - - - Lansing
Herbert L. Robson, traveling salesman, - - - - Lansing
Minnie Sears, bookkeeper, - - - - - - - Lansing
May Wagner, teacher, - - - - - - - Lansing
Mrs. Florence Church, *nee* Humphrey, - - - Reno, Nevada
Mrs. Abbie Pickett, *nee* Lyon, - - - - Leslie, Michigan
Myrtle Hungerford, stenographer, - - - - - Chicago

Class of 1889

Mrs. Blanche Wood, *nee* Aber, - - - - - - Chicago
Mrs. Banie Edwards, *nee* Elder, - - - Buchanan, Michigan
Mrs. Zade Molitor, *nee* Spencer, - - - - - - Lansing
Flora Rice, reporter for "State Republican," - - - Lansing
Mrs. Neenah Edmonds, *nee* Jones, - - - - - Lansing
Mrs. Margaret Bartholomew, *nee* Cahill, - - - Lansing
Mrs. Mabel Riley, *nee* Sears, - - - - - - Lansing
Cora Hoes, teacher, - - - - - - - Lansing
Fanny Oviatt, - - - - - - - - - Lansing
Mrs. Minnie Johnson, *nee* Marshall, - - - - Lansing
Arthur Church, clerk Wheelbarrow Works, - - - Lansing
Earl Mead, architect, - - - - - - - Lansing
Nellie Carr, stenographer, - - - - - - - Lansing
Mrs. Fanny Crandall, *nee* Cowles, - - - - - Lansing
Hattie Hasty, - - - - - - - - Lansing
Frank Hall, reporter "Plain Dealer," - - - - Cleveland
Frank Decke, lawyer, - - - - - - - - Chicago
Jasper Davis, city engineer, - - - - - - Lansing
Mrs. Mabel Seage, *nee* Plummer.*
Mrs. Esther Stoner, *nee* Conn, - - - - - Near Lansing
Inez Gilbert, - - - - - - - - - Lansing
Jennie Smith, returned missionary to Burmah, - Hornby, New York

* Deceased.

Mrs. Mary Hayden, *nee* Cady, - - - - Tacoma, Washington
Mrs. Edna Waldo, *nee* Ward, - - - Grand Ledge, Michigan

Class of 1890

Arthur Schultz, teacher, - - - - - Holt, Michigan
Catherine Long, - - - - - - - - California
Frank Meyers, traveling salesman, - - - - - Lansing
Will Beamer, John Golt & Sons, - - - - - Chicago
Mrs. Blanche Whitlock, *nee* Garlock, - - - Wacousta, Michigan
Cora E. Aldrich, teacher, - - - Cedar Springs, Michigan
Lottie Aldrich, teacher, - - - - Cedar Springs, Michigan
Mrs. Lizzie Gibbs, *nee* O'Connor, - - - - Atlanta, Ga.
Mrs. Maude Harmon, *nee* Hickey, - - - - - Durand

Class of 1891

WALTER H. CHEEVER, Superintendent

Mrs. Laura Herrick, *nee* Bailey, - - - - - - Lansing
Frank Coleman, farmer, - - - - - - - Chelsea
Charles W. Foster, law student, - - - - - - Lansing
Hattie L. Lawrence, stenographer, - - - - - Lansing
James McHenry, - - - - - - - - - Lansing
Mrs. Fred Williams, *nee* Parmelee, - - - - - Lansing
Marietta Price.*
Mrs. Lena Dunn, *nee* Simon, - - - - - - Chicago
Myrta Taylor, teacher, - - - - - - Holt, Michigan
Cornelia Wardwell, teacher, - - - - - - Lansing
Etta Wilbur, teacher, - - - - - - - - Lansing
Flora E. Wolf, teacher, - - - - - - - Lansing
Mrs. Marion Ross, *nee* Woodworth, - - - - - Lansing
Julia Nagel, bookkeeper, - - - - - - - Detroit
Mrs. Lois B. Lewis, *nee* Rowe, - - - - Bangor, Wales

Class of 1892

Harry J. Bond, office of county treasurer, - - Mason, Michigan
J. Howard Bement, E. Bement & Sons, - - - - Lansing
J. Earl Brown, lawyer, - - - - - - - Bay City

* Deceased.

Gail H. Chapman, - - - - - - - - - Lansing
Geo. Edward Dean, bookkeeper, - - - Pittston, Pennsylvania
Anna Dickerman, teacher, - - - - New Haven, Connecticut
Geo. Edward Foerster, lawyer, - - - - - - Lansing
Jennie Brown, clerk, - - - - - - - - Lansing
Carrie F. Gleason, teacher, - - - - - - - Lansing
Jennie A. Humphrey, - - - - - - - - Lansing
John M. Hertel, staff of "St. Louis Chronicle," - - St. Louis
Mrs. Martin McNeil, *nee* Kelso, - - - - - - Lansing
Mina Leadley, - - - - - - - - - Lansing
Beatrix Mary, clerk postoffice, - - - - - - Lansing
Lewis C. Sleeper, - - - - - - Pentwater, Michigan
Mary Pugh, - - - - - - - - New York City
Frances E. Harlock, teacher, - - - - - Alma, Michigan
Carl Jones, pastor Congregational church, - - Pinkney, Michigan

Class of 1893

Edwin Bement, student, - - - - - - - Ann Arbor
Blanche Boosinger, - - - - - - - - - Lansing
Clara Bailey, teacher, - - - - - - - - - Lansing
Ivaletta Boice, student, - - - - - - - - Ann Arbor
Mary Bailey, teacher, - - - - - - - - - Lansing
Orma Butler, student, - - - - - - - - Ann Arbor
Amos Everett, student, - - - - - - - - Ann Arbor
Oceana Ferry, teacher, - - - - - - - Near Detroit
Anna Fisher, - - - - - - - - - - Lansing
Nettie Gardner, - - - - - - - - - - Lansing
Gertrude Humphrey, - - - - - - - - - Lansing
Will Hornberger, clerk postoffice, - - - - - - Lansing
Harriett Hull, student, - - - - - - - - Ann Arbor
Robert Larned, student, - - - - - - - - Ann Arbor
Charlotte McCallum, - - - - - - - - - Lansing
Jeane McKibbin, - - - - - - - - - Lansing
Schuyler Olds, student, - - - - - - - - Ann Arbor
Mrs. Cora Moore, *nee* Peabody, - - - - - - - Lansing
Winnifred Sunderlin, student, - - - - - - - Olivet
John Morrissey, ball player, - - - - - - - Lansing

* Deceased.

Class of 1894

CHARLES O. HOYT, Superintendent

Mrs. Josie Maloy, *nee* Appleyard, - - - - - - Lansing
Florence Abbott, student, - - - - - - - Ann Arbor
Henry Ballard, clerk in postoffice, - - - - - - Lansing
Mrs. Jessie Singlehurst, *nee* Ballard, - - - - - Lansing
Mina Cook, - - - - - - - - - - - Lansing
Harry Case, - - - - - - - - - - - Lansing
Louise Eichler, clerk, - - - - - - - - Lansing
Mrs. Nellie Walsh, *nee* Gongwer, - - - St. Ignace, Michigan
Belle Gensterbloom, - - - - - - Ingersoll, Michigan
John Hoag, student, - - - - - - - - Kalamazoo
Grace Hagadorn, student, - - - - - - - - Albion
Mary Humphrey, clerk, - - - - - - - - - Lansing
Harry Lewis, - - - - - - - - - - Lansing
Grace Lemon, clerk, - - - - - - - - - Lansing
Faye Lawrence, clerk, - - - - - - - - Lansing
Anna Long, - - - - - - - - - - - Lansing
Mabel Main, - - - - - - - - - - Lansing
Frank Merwin, printer, - - - - - - - - Lansing
Rebecca McCallum, - - - - - - - - - Lansing
Harley Newman, - - - - - Albuquerque, New Mexico
Burda Northrop, - - - - - - - - - Lansing
Fannie Nichols, - - - - - - - - - Lansing
Frank Presley, - - - - - - - - - - Lansing
Florence Porter.*
Mattie Randall, teacher, - - - - - - - - Lansing
Grace Robson, - - - - - - - - - - Lansing
Nina Robson, student Cook County Normal, - - - Chicago
Edith Sellers, teacher, - - - - - - - - Lansing
Dewey Seeley, student, - - - - - - - - - M. A. C.
Ruth Shank, - - - - - - - - - - Lansing
Eva Ward, teacher, - - - - - - - - Reed City

Class of 1895

Charles Barringer, - - - - - - - - - Lansing
Maud Bishop, student, - - - - - - - - - Alma

* Deceased.

Florence Bissell, - - - - - - - - - - Lansing
Bessie Keller, *nee* Bolter, - - - - - - - - Delhi
Guy Brownson, collector, "State Republican," - - - Lansing
Glen Clement, S. P. Lantz's laundry, - - - - - Lansing
Edgar Cooley, student, - - - - - - - - Ann Arbor
Sadie Cooper, - - - - - - - - - - Lansing
Clara Davis, - - - - - - - - - - Lansing
Belle DeVore, - - - - - - - - - - Lansing
William Dickerman.*
Frank Diehl, student, - - - - - - - Ann Arbor
Mrs. Lizzie Cranston, *nee* Everett, - - - Onondaga, Michigan
Ida Foerster, - - - - - - - - - - Lansing
Ralph Garlick, insurance agent, - - - - - Lansing
Don Gleason, clerk, - - - - - - - - Lansing
Lida Havens, student, Business College, - - - - Lansing
Belle Hopkins, clerk, - - - - - - - - Lansing
Sophia Hornberger, - - - - - - - - Lansing
Ida Mae Huffman, clerk, - - - - - - - - Lansing
William Hurd, student, - - - - - - - - M. A. C.
Ernest Jessop, - - - - - - - - - - Lansing
Fred Larned, clerk, - - - - - - - - Lansing
Grace Marshall, - - - - - - - - - Lansing
Robert McKim, trimmer, Lansing Wagon Works, - - Lansing
Cassius Mishler, Mishler & Ewing, - - - - - Lansing
Lotie Newell, - - - - - - - - - South Bend
Myrtie Salspaugh, - - - - - - - - - Lansing
Lillian Schwartz, - - - - - - - - - Lansing
Marguerite Scranton, - - - - - - - - Lansing
Effie Suylandt, teacher, - - - - - - - - Lansing
Carrie Urquhart, - - - - - - - - - Lansing
Clinton Ward, student, - - - - - - - Ann Arbor
Henry Weigman, salesman, - - - - - - - Holt
Florence Wilson, teacher, - - - - - - - Lansing
William Zeigler, clerk, - - - - - - - - Lansing

* Deceased.

Grace Alsdorf, - - - - - - - - - - Lansing
Glen L. Abbott, - - - - - - - - - - Lansing
Louis L. Appleyard, student, - - - - - - M. A. C.
Lena A. Bailey, - - - - - - - - - - Lansing
Lucelia D. Baker, - - - - - - - - - - Lansing
B. Elizabeth Barringer, - - - - - - - - - Lansing
Frank H. Bement, E. Bement & Sons, - - - - Lansing
Austin F. Burdick, clerk, - - - - Webberville, Michigan
Harry A. Burnett, - - - - - - - - - Lansing
Minnie A. Bush.*
F. Eloise Chambers, teacher, - - - - - - Lansing
Nellie B. Clark, - - - - - - - - - - Lansing
Olive E. Clement, student, - - - - - - - Ann Arbor
Halla C. Cooke, teacher, - - - - - - - - - Lansing
William J. Cook, - - - - - - - - - - Lansing
Arthur H. Dail, student, - - - - - - - - Ann Arbor
Mae F. Donnelly, - - - - - - - - - - Lansing
Catherine E. Dubois, teacher, - - - - - - Stockbridge
Mamie E. Ellis, teacher, - - - - - - - Leslie, Michigan
Nella A. Evans, - - - - - - - - - - Lansing
William T. Fulton, - - - - - - - - - - Lansing
Walter S. Foster, student, - - - - - - - Ann Arbor
Coral R. Havens, - - - - - - - - - - Lansing
Florence Hedges, post-graduate, - - - - - - L. H. S.
Pearl Hill, - - - - - - - - - - - Lansing
Claude S. Humphrey, clerk, - - - - - - - Lansing
M. Pearle Howe, - - - - - - - - - - Lansing
Inez C. Higgins, - - - - - - - - - - Lansing
Virginia E. Lodholz, teacher, - - - - - - Lansing
M. Maude Larose, - - - - - - - - - - Lansing
Isabelle L. McHenry, - - - - - - - - - Lansing
Thomas M. Marshall, student, , - - - - - - Ann Arbor
Bertha E. Malone, student, - - - - - - - - M. A. C.
Sylvia M. Newman, student, - - - - - - - Ypsilanti
Margaret E. Powers - - - - - - - - - Lansing
Harriet I. Robson, - - - - - - - - - - Lansing

* Deceased.

Mabel M. Richardson, - - - - - - - - - Lansing
Anna J. Ross, - - - - - - - - Rochester, New York
Frances F. Russell, - - - - - - - - - Lansing
Rose J. Simon, student, - - - - - - - - Ypsilanti
Amelia N. Skinner, - - - - - - - - Near Dimondale
Bertha E. Thomas, - - - - - - - - - Lansing
Harry S. Terwilliger, lawyer, - - - - - - - Chicago
May H. Voorhees, - - - - - - - Coldwater, Michigan
Constance G. Ward, - - - - - - - - - Lansing
Bertha C. Wemple, - - - - - - - - - Lansing

THE CHORUS

Students' Christian Association

For several years one of the most profitable and helpful societies of the Lansing High School has been the Students' Christian Association.

Although the time of the High School students has been fully occupied, yet each one who so desired could arrange his or her work so that the half hour at the close of each Wednesday afternoon session might be devoted to the study of God and His Word.

But this year the hour of meeting was unfortunately changed from immediately after the session to the evening. On this account, it became almost impossible for members living at a distance to be present at the meeting and the attendance finally became so small that the work was given up.

But it is to be hoped that next year the Association will be reorganized and the work carried on with renewed interest and strength.

The Sigma Kappa

Another feature of the past year's work is the new society of the Sophomores, the Sigma Kappa.

This club was organized by Mr. Hickey, for the benefit of the students in general history.

Its object has been the study of those works of Shakespeare whose characters have been connected with history. Some have also been taken up for amusement.

The officers are as follows:

President, - - -	Mr. Hickey
Vice President, - -	Bessie Scranton
Secretary, - -	Bessie Meyers
Treasurer, - -	Ned Hopkins

Although the meetings of the Sigma Kappa end with the school year, it is to be hoped that this society, which affords both profit and pleasure to the students, may be reorganized next term.

Senior Literary Society

Perhaps some of the most enjoyable evenings of the year were those spent at the Senior Literary Society meetings.

This Society is composed of the whole class, committees of which provide entertainments for the various evenings. At each meeting some author is discussed, his or her biography read and selections or quotations given, after which various modes of pleasure are enjoyed.

A committee from the class was appointed to organize the Society, and they selected different smaller committees. This committee consisted of Ralph Hasty, chairman, Beth Hume, Henrietta Betz, Will Bailey, and Marion Lang. They arranged for ten meetings to take place during the year. The first one was held at the residence of Wilbur Judson; Bill Nye was the author chosen for the evening, and the following program was enjoyed:

Music
Biography, - - - Grace Ferle
Reading, - - - - Etta King
Reading, - - Beda Tornblom
Music
Selection, - - - Wilbur Judson

Following the program, cards and other amusements were indulged in.

The second Senior Literary was held at the residence of Lottie Smith; the committee had prepared some very handsome programs, which were given to each person attending, and which program was admirably rendered, it being as follows:

Solo, - - - Lena Smith
Biography of Marie Corelli, - Marion Lang
Reading, - - - Lena Wilson
Solo, - - - Mollie Woolhouse
Selection, - - - Frank McKibbin
Reading, - - - Bert Baker
Piano Solo, - - - Zoe Cook

The next meeting occurred at the home of Stanley Montgomery. The author discussed was Edward Everett Hale.

Their program was—

Biography,	Alta Andrews
Reading,	Perley Jones
Solo,	Mr. Harriman
Reading,	Martin Clippert
Reading,	May Campbell

On Jan. 16 the Literary was held at the home of William Bailey. After the following program had been rendered the evening was spent in dancing:

Vocal Solo,	Stella Bailey
Biography of James Whitcomb Riley,	Will Bailey
Selection,	Mary Morrissey
Piano Solo,	Miss Bronson
Reading,	Ida Richardson
Selection,	Lottie Smith
Vocal Solo,	Stella Bailey

At the next meeting, which was held at the residence of Louise Alsdorf, Eugene Field was the subject of the evening. The program consisted of:

Piano Solo,	Florence Turney
Biography,	Louise Alsdorf
Reading,	Roy Chapin
Vocal Solo,	June Davis
Selection,	Mamie Dell
Review of "The House,"	George Field
Reading,	June Davis
Piano Solo,	Florence Turney

Following the above program, the class indulged in progressive salmagundi, Ralph Miller carrying off first prize, and Bessie Ronan, a bottle of "Ketchup" as consolation prize.

The sixth Literary took place at the residence of Clara Gower, the program rendered being as follows:

Vocal Solo, - -	Ellis Lazelle
Biography of Mark Twain, -	Fay Seeley
Selection, - -	Josephine Osborne
Selection, - -	Ralph Hasty
Quotations, - -	Members of class

The remainder of the evening was spent in dancing.

On Nov. 20, the Literary was held at the home of Ralph Miller; the author discussed was Edgar Allan Poe. The following program was presented, after which various games were played, resulting in Bruce Howe carrying off first prize:

Music	
Biography, - -	Kate Morse
Selection, - -	Germond Graham
Music	
Selection, - - -	Ralph Miller

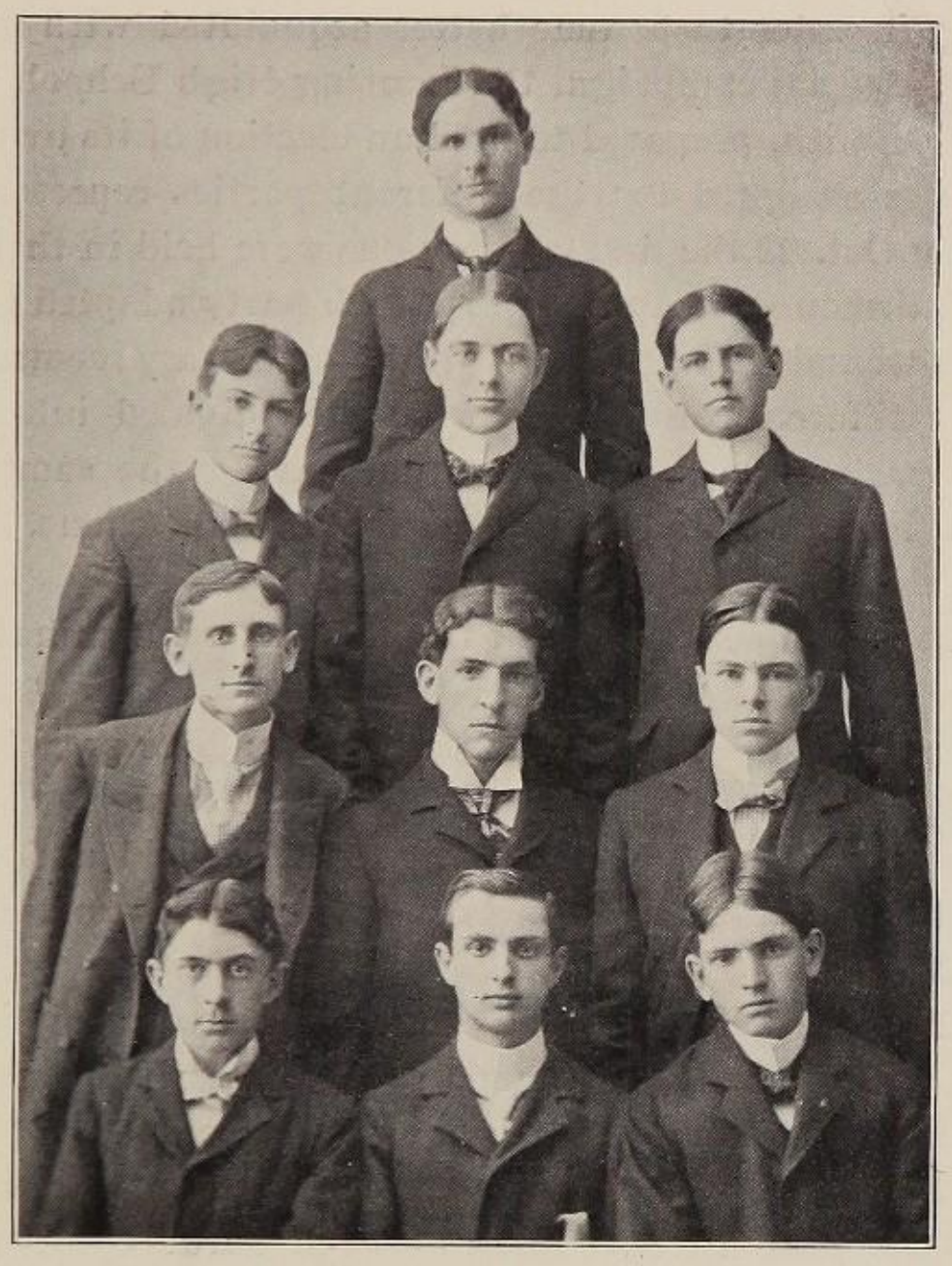
Lansing Science Club

In 1893, through Mr. Cheever, the Lansing Science Club was organized by the members of the High School. Since then each year has been spent by the club in profitable study and research and many scientific gentlemen of the city have read papers and given talks of interest to the club.

The meetings are held in the High School Building on Thursday evenings, the officers for 1897 being, president, Frank Merwin; vice president, Roy D. Chapin; secretary, Clinton C. Collins; treasurer, Charles Barringer.

Though not a real school organization, many of the members are graduates of the High School, and all members of the school interested in science are invited to join.

At present the club are studying the scientific features of Africa, which makes a very interesting field of research.



T. Paul Hickey

Frank McKibben — Scott Turner — Will Bailey

Geo. A. Field — Chandler Tompkins — James M. Turner

Ned Hopkins — Ray North — Stanley D. Montgomery

Charter Members of the

Phi Alpha Delta Fraternity

The Presidential Election

This year, in order to become better acquainted with the methods used in a presidential campaign, the Lansing High School, at the suggestion of Mr. Smith, prepared to hold an election of its own.

Rooms were assigned for the different parties represented in the school, and on Oct. 22 the first conventions were held in their respective rooms and chairmen were appointed. Each party adopted the platform of its own national convention, and the necessary committees were chosen. The different conventions were then divided into delegations to represent each state, every delegation having the same number of votes which its state had in the national conventions, these being equally apportioned among its members.

The work of each convention on Oct. 23 was to nominate its president and vice president.

The nominees of the Republican party were: For president, Stanley D. Montgomery; for vice president, Miss June Davis.

The Free Silver party nominated George A. Field and Miss Lottie Smith; and the Gold Democrat party presented as its nominees, Charles Lesher and Miss Nora Baird.

On Oct. 27, after being formally introduced to the audience by the chairmen of the notification committees, the nominees ably presented the principles of the party which each one represented.

The day before election every one who wished to vote was required to register before committees chosen for each ward.

At last election day, the 3d of November, came; the polling places for each ward were opened and the votes were cast. After all had been counted, Stanley Montgomery and Miss June Davis were declared elected by a large majority.

This election differed from the actual presidential election only in the fact that one nominee was a girl and that the right of suffrage was granted to all.

Receptions

It has been customary for the High School to give at least two receptions during the first part of the year, one to welcome the new teachers, the other for the purpose of becoming better acquainted with the class newly entering upon the sea of High School life.

The first one of the season was tendered by the Seniors to the new teachers, Mrs. Jones, Mr. Hickey and Mr. Harriman, at the residence of Mr. J. B. Judson. The following program was rendered:

Piano solo,	- -	**Miss Lamb**
Reading,	- - -	Lottie Smith
Piano solo,	- -	Miss Bronson

At the residence of Q. A. Smith, the annnal reception of the Students' Christian Association to the Freshmen was held.

A very large number was present, both of students and faculty, and several members of the Board of Education, and although there were many strangers, yet one soon made acquaintances and the evening was very pleasantly spent with the following program:

Vocal solo,	- -	June Davis
Piano solo,	- - -	Miss Lamb
Reading,	- -	Mrs. Jones

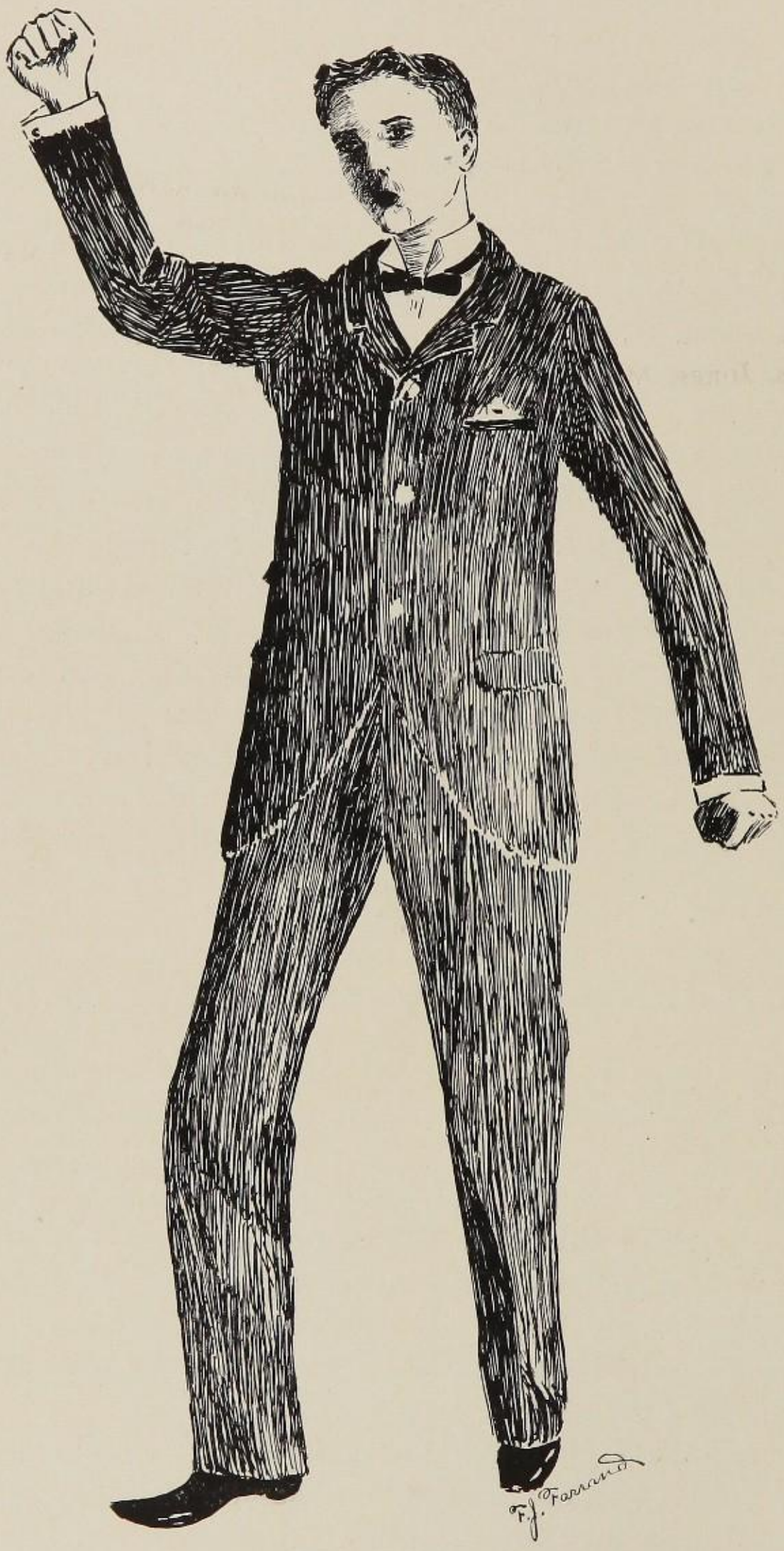
Entertainments by the Athletic Association

Two very enjoyable entertainments of the year were those given by the Athletic Association for the purpose of replenishing their depleted treasury.

The first, by the Johnson and Smiley Company was held at the Presbyterian church. In this Miss Johnson, the Indian elocutionist, ably rendered several selections of her own composition. She was assisted by Mr. Smiley, a ventriloquist and humorous impersonator.

The second entertainment was given December 12th in the First Baptist church by the Hext Concert Co.

Both were of a high order, and should have been more liberally patronized. As it was the Association found themselves with a much larger indebtedness than before.



THE ORATOR

The Oratorical Contest

A plan was originated last year of holding an oratorical contest at Olivet, in which the representatives of a few High Schools of the state participated.

This year the idea was expanded into having an inter-state contest; the thirty different towns which were to send representatives were divided into districts; and each town, having held a local contest, sent its representative to its district contest and the winner of this took part in the final held at Olivet, April 16th.

Of the three who took part at Lansing, Messrs. Jones, Turner and Hayden, the last named carried off the honors and went to Owosso, April 9th, where he also obtained first place; this gave him the representation of this district at Olivet where the final contest was held.

Inasmuch as our representative was victorious in the district contest, we had hoped he might win at Olivet, but the Fates were against him.

Yet, if the organization be continued next year, as we hope it will, Mr. Hayden may again have an opportunity to distinguish himself and carry off the prize.

Authors' Tournament

The evening of June 8th was very pleasantly spent at an "Authors' Tournament," which the class was invited to attend at the home of Miss Beth Hume, about three miles west of the city.

The company assembled on the handsomely decorated lawn and was first entertained by a very interesting literary contest, in which all participated, after which refreshments were served and a social time enjoyed.

All voted it one of the pleasantest evenings ever spent by the class.

A Letter

HILLSDALE COLLEGE.

DEAR FRIENDS:—As the utterances of Oracles are supposed to come from very wise sources I suppose you can all readily see why the editor has asked for a few words from *me*. I shall not attempt, however, to be supernaturally wise, but will simply take this opportunity to tell you that I have had as pleasant a year down here with my Alma Mater as I could have had anywhere outside of the Lansing High School, and that I expect soon to sail away across the briny deep to the land of Shakespeare, Milton, Guy Fawkes, and the rest of our forefathers. I hope to enjoy myself a good deal, and learn a few things.

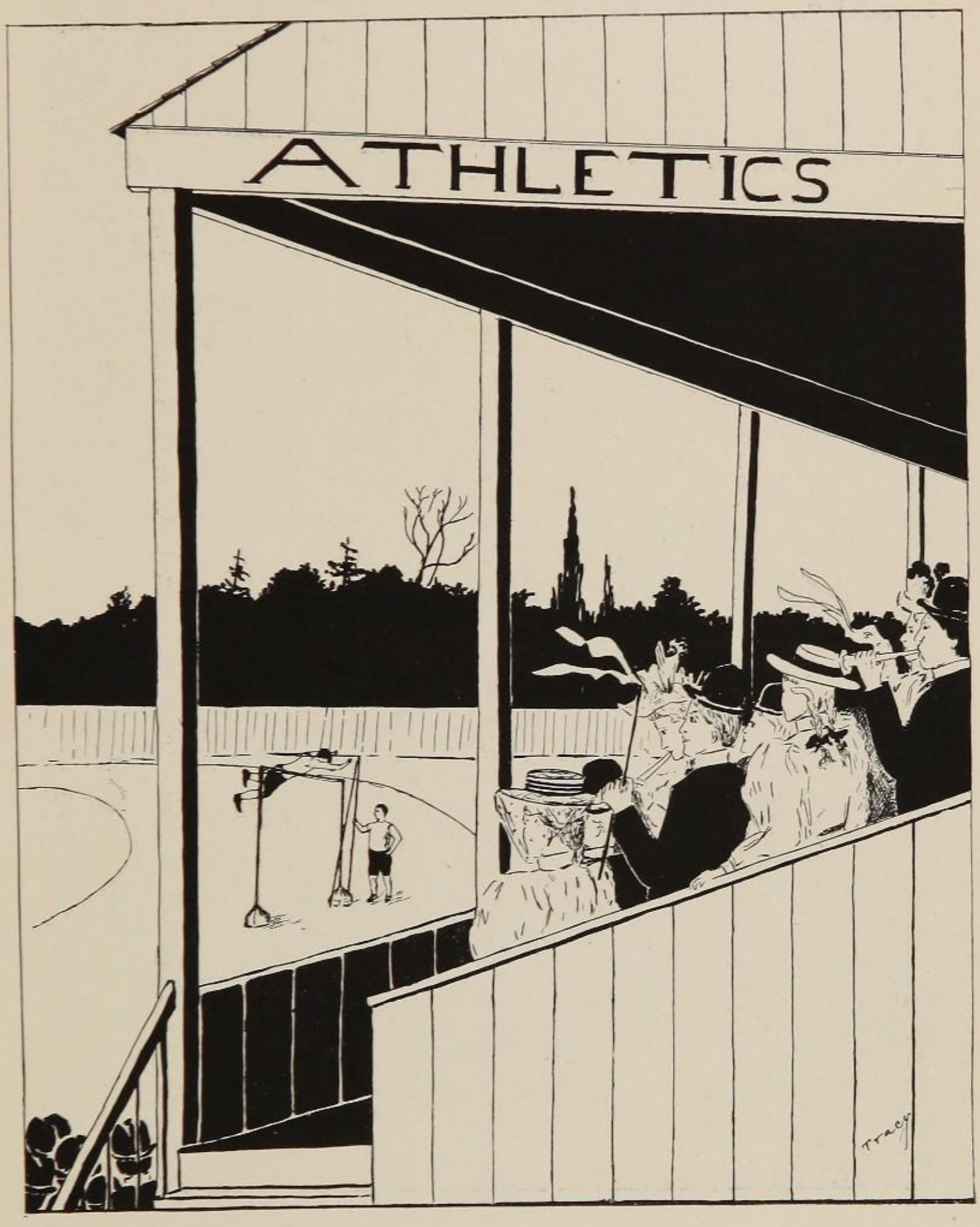
But oracular sayings must be short, so I will close with a few words of practical wisdom from two of our favorite authors.

If when you get out in the "cold world" things do not go to suit you, remember Irving's wise words, "When I cannot get a dinner to suit my taste, I get a taste to suit my dinner." When inclined to be blue and melancholy do not be conquered by such feelings, but repeat to yourself one of Whittier's favorite proverbs: "If I cannot prevent the birds of sadness from flying over my head, I may keep them from building nests in my hair." Homely sayings, but practical, one teaching contentment, the other cheerfulness, two good companions for the journey of life.

With best wishes for THE ORACLE, its makers, and its readers,

Yours sincerely,

L. A. SLOANE.


ATHLETICS
TRACY

FRANK MCKIBBIN CHANDLER TOMPKINS RAY NORTH LELAND BRIGGS ERVY LAROSE HARRY FARGO
CLARENCE CHRISTOPHER T. PAUL HICKEY STANLEY MONTGOMERY ROLLO BAKER
JAMES TURNER, President

BOARD OF DIRECTORS

The Lansing High School Athletic Association

This organization has just completed another successful year, more successful perhaps in two ways than in any former year—in the strength of the Association itself, with its increased membership—and in the excellent showing made by the athletes in the two field days.

In the third particular, the state of its finances, it has been about as formerly, having experienced many perplexing situations.

In the forepart of the year the football team was not self-supporting and this caused a considerable drain on the treasury, which was not aided any by the receipts (?) from the course of amateur theatricals.

Our football yell has been:

Yes, yes, yes,
L. H. S.,
We play football,
Well I guess—Nit.

The Sophomore class very kindly gave to the Association $30 from the amount made from their Ex.

The Juniors, too, donated $25, and this money together with what was raised by subscription has helped to place affairs on a sound basis.

The following compose the board of directors:

President, - James Turner, '98
Vice President, - Harry Fargo, '98
Secretary, - - Ervy Larose, '98
Treasurer, - - Leland Briggs, '97
Manager Track Athletics, T. P. Hickey
Manager Baseball, - - Ervy Larose
Supt of Tennis, - Stanley Montgomery
Manager Football, Chandler Tompkins
Freshman Representative, Ray North
Sophomore Representative, Roland Baker
Junior Rep., - Clarence Christopher
Senior Representative, Frank McKibbin

STEWART RAMAGE — OTIS COLE, Captain
FORD MCCARRICK — T. P. HICKEY, Manager
CLARENCE CHRISTOPHER — CHAS. LESHER — CHANDLER TOMPKINS — HAROLD CHILDS

L. H. S. TRACK TEAM

"We are the people that make things ring,
L–A–N–S–I–N–G Lan—sing."

The Base Ball Team has done very little as yet, having played very few games and no decisive ones.

The Track Team, on the contrary, has been especially strong, and with Cole, Tompkins and Christopher as leaders, it has more than held its own.

The Third Annual Field Day of the Michigan High School Athletic Association was held this year at Ann Arbor; a special car having been chartered, about forty members of the school accompanied the athletes, to whom they gave their hearty support throughout the events.

Not less enthusiastic were those members who remained at home, and who met the returning victors at the depot, late Saturday night, with a full brass band.

With the athletes came the elegant trophy cup, which was formally presented to the President of the Association on the following Thursday by Mr. Hickey as manager of the track team.

The presentation was made the cause of much jollification, and in honor of the triumphs Mr. Harriman sang the following, composed by himself, especially for the occasion:

Mary Ann, My Mary Ann

"As Sung by the Detroit, Ann Arbor, Jackson, Grand Rapids and Adrian High Schools."

TUNE—"Michigan, My Michigan."

I

I guess we'll have to emigrate,
Mary Ann, my Mary Ann,
Till another year—what's the use to wait,
Mary Ann, my Mary Ann,
Those Lansing boys, 'tis very sure,
Are composed of material chemically pure,
So will only be to them a lure,
Mary Ann, my Mary Ann.

Handshue 2 b.	Montgomery 2 b.	Spoor c.	Wheeler p.	Urquhart l. f.
Havens r. f.	Briggs Capt. & 1 b.	Larose Manager		Baker p.
Lesher c. f.	Hodges s. s.		Fargo c.	Humphrey 3 b.

L, H. S. BASE BALL TEAM

II

There's Otis Cole, so tall and slim,
  Mary Ann, my Mary Ann,
He left us fellows in the dim,
  Mary Ann, my Mary Ann.
There's Christopher, he jumped so high,
We thought he'd surely reach the sky,
He'll be an angel by and by,
  Mary Ann, my Mary Ann.

III

And Tompkins too, he's hard to beat,
  Mary Ann, my Mary Ann,
He's fleeter than the fleetest feet.
  Mary Ann, my Mary Ann.
The ball team, too, are not so slow,
They'll win the cup with half a show,
We're just not in it and that is so,
  Mary Ann, my Mary Ann.

IV

There's one who plays with Ki Hi guns,
  Mary Ann, my Mary Ann,
Who sometimes walks and sometimes runs,
  Mary Ann, my Mary Ann,
And others, too, not quite so stout,
Will win next year, without a doubt,
So we are left right out and out,
  Mary Ann, my Mary Ann.

V

We never more can hope for gain,
  Mary Ann, my Mary Ann,
They've beat us once, they can again,
  Mary Ann, my Mary Ann.
We'd better sell our athlete frock,
And don our clothes as common stock,
For if we don't we're on the block,
  Mary Ann, my Mary Ann.

Organization of Michigan High School Athletic Association

President, - - - - -	Neal S. Snow, Detroit
Vice President, -	Clarence W. Christopher, Lansing
Secretary, - - - - -	C. S. Neal, Ann Arbor
Treasurer, - - -	H. G. B. Dayrell, Grand Rapids
Jackson Representative, - - - -	H. E. Loomis
Adrian Representative, - - -	A. E. Donnelly

Michigan High Shool Athletic Association

Field Day, Ann Arbor, June 4 and 5, 1897

40 yard dash—Tompkins, Lansing, first; Bach, Ann Arbor, second. Time, 5 seconds.

High kick—Gibson, Grand Rapids, first; McArthur, Detroit, second, Height, 8 feet, 4½ inches.

Wrestling, featherweight—Wheeler, Ann Arbor, won from Lesher, Lansing, on a foul.

Wrestling, heavyweight—Goodwin, Ann Arbor, won from Cole, Lansing. Time, 41 seconds.

Middleweight and and lightweight wrestling, draws.

40 yard, hurdles—Won by Bach, Ann Arbor; Christopher, Lansing, second.

100 yard dash—Kittleman, Detroit, first; Tompkins, Lansing, second; Weston, Grand Rapids, third. Time, 10 4-5 seconds.

220 yard dash—Kittleman, Detroit, first; Walker, Detroit, second; Fox, Grand Rapids, third. Time, 24 seconds.

120 yards, hurdles—Cole, Lansing, first; Williams, Ann Arbor, second. Time, 18 seconds.

220 yard, hurdles—Cole, Lansing, first; Bach, Ann Arbor, second; McArthur, Detroit, third. Time, 28 1-5 seconds.

440 yard run—Tompkins, Lansing, first; Fox, Grand Rapids, second; Walker, Detroit, third. Time, 55 seconds.

880 yard run—Mera, Detroit, first; Waterman, Detroit, second; Perrin, Ann Arbor, third. Time, 2 minutes, 16 2-5 seconds.

Half-mile walk—Standish, Detroit, first. All others disqualified for running. Time, 3 minutes, 40 2-5 seconds.

Running high jump—Snow, Detroit, first; Christopher, Lansing, second; Cole, Lansing, third. Height, 5 feet, 8 inches.

Shot put—Tompkins, Lansing, first; Bury, Ann Arbor, second; Beard, Grand Rapids, third. Distance, 34 feet, 7¼ inches.

Running broad jump—Cole, Lansing, first; Christopher, Lansing, second; Bach, Ann Arbor, third. Distance, 20 feet, 7 inches.

Hammer throw—Bury, Ann Arbor, first; Tompkins, Lansing, second; Avery, Detroit, third. Distance, 80 feet.

Standing broad jump—Cole, Lansing, first; Tompkins, Lansing, second; Parish, Jackson, third. Distance, 9 feet, 11 inches.

Pole vault—Christopher, Lansing, first; Lesher, Lansing, second; Watterman, Detroit, third. Height, 9 feet, 1 inch.

Running hop, step and jump—Christopher, Lansing, first; Cole, Lansing, second; Bach, Ann Arbor, third. Distance, 43 feet, 5½ inches.

Quarter mile bicycle—Baldwin, Detroit, first; Butler, Ann Arbor, second; McCarrick, Lansing, third. Time, 35 4-5 seconds.

Half-mile bicycle—Dodds, Detroit, first; Butler, Ann Arbor, second; Dayrell, Grand Rapids, third. Time, 1 minute, 25 1-5 seconds.

One mile bicycle—Dodds, Detroit, first; Dayrell, Grand Rapids, second; Rork, Lansing, third. Time, 2 minutes, 22 4-5 seconds.

Two mile bicycle—Dayrell, Grand Rapids, first; Butler, Ann Arbor, second; Baldwin, Detroit, third. Time, 5 minutes, 41 seconds.

One mile tandem—Banfield and Butler, Ann Arbor, first; Baldwin and Dodds, Detroit, second. Time, 2 minutes, 39 2-5 seconds.

The points as figured are as follows: Lansing, 70; Detroit, 56; Ann Arbor, 46; Grand Rapids, 41; Jackson, 9; Adrian, 0.

Other High Schools

Believing the students to have an interest in some of the best high schools of the state, we are enabled, through the kindness of the principals of the same, to give the following information:

Detroit Central high school has an enrollment at present of 1,977. They graduate twice a year, this year having had 63 in the January class and 80 in that of June. Mr. F. L. Bliss, principal.

Ann Arbor high school is, of course, one in which the majority of the students do their preparatory work for entering the university. The graduating class this year numbers 86. J. G. Pattengill, principal.

Grand Rapids has two high school departments with a total belonging of 1,318, that of the Central high school being 1,103, and in which the senior class has a membership of 137. A. J. Volland, principal.

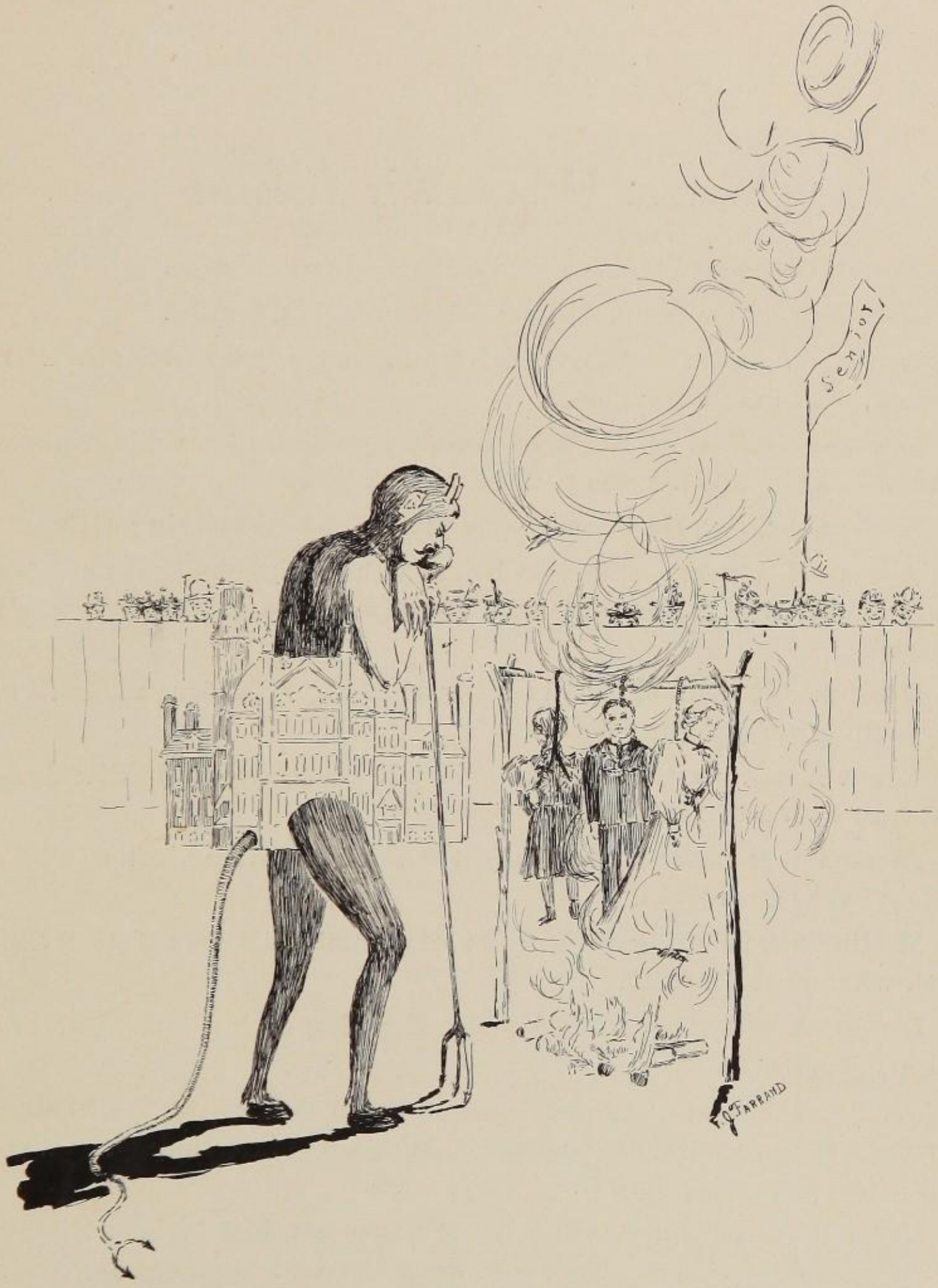
Saginaw has two high schools. On the West Side there is an attendance of 256, and 20 in Senior class. F. L. Sage, principal.

Bay City this year has had 420 pupils and will graduate about 30. T. O. Marsh, principal.

Kalamazoo high school's enrollment for the year has been 368, with a graduating class of 35.

They have four courses, that of the Latin being pursued by the greatest number. L. O. Hartwell, principal.

The West Side high school of Jackson has something over 300 in attendance and the senior class numbers 30. J. W. Welch, principal.



ROASTS

Warum Haben Wir Gelacht

M–R–Y D–K–S–N: "Has Tell did that? Leave him go."

D–U–N–K: "He has *lied* in the dungeon for six months."

L–U–SE A–SD–F: "Herr Governor, make your account with heaven, your *sand* has run out."

G–R–M–D G–H–M: "His heart was dragged down by a silent physical pain, and his house was painted with white spruce."

M–M–IE D–L: "He is then eaten himself, by the thieving natives."

A–G–S– H–A–D–E: (Sie war heimlich hier eingeschlossen auf des Vogts geheisz.) "Here she was secretly asleep at the Governor's order."

D–O–GE: (Rudenz eintritt in ritter kleidung.) Rudens entered in his night gown (knightly dress).

E–T–A K–NG: ("Sie kommt bald mit einem becker.) She soon returned with a test tube."

A–M–DA L–N–D–N: ("O! Waffnet eure güten blicke nicht.) O! do not arm your good looks."

McKibbin translating suddenly as Miss Lamb calls upon him: "Oh, God, what must I hear?"

L–U–SE A–S–O–F: "Aber der alte Herr fing doch Feur. But the old boy handles fire."

A–M–DA L–N–D–N: "Sie sind auf ehre den Schlaueste Teufel das; They are the smoothest devils that—" Miss Lamb interrupting. "Who are?" A., correcting herself. "O, you are."

L–U–S–E A–L–O–RF: "Von uns Frauen um dem kleinen Finger geweckelt worden. They have been wound around the little fingers of we women."

Student (as he sees it snow without): "Es regnet Schnee.

Quotations From Our Faculty

Miss Young: "There have been thirty-nine slips made out for the Seniors who are straight."

Miss Lamb (reading): "There are another." We would suggest that according to common parlance she should have said, "There are others."

"Mr. Harriman: "I have never saw." According to Miss Young he should have said, "I have never sawn."

Miss Young (speaking to Ralph Miller, who repeatedly goes to his seat by the front way): "Is he an officer? I must sit down on these officers."*

Miss Young (during curtain lecture): "Now, pupils, I will try and be reasonable, at least in a few respects."

Mr. Harriman: "Please do not write in the first person; use the second person *we*."

Miss A-k-ns (translating): "She had finished spoking."

Mr. Ha-r-i-an (to Charles Rork): "You will have to take that chair, Mr. Rork, we are all full in here."

Mr. H-l-m-s: "Curious, that a man as active as Calhoun was, should have withdrawn from politics, and died."

Mrs. J-n-es: "I think you should chew and digest Bacon."

Miss Y-n-g: "Hickey is a footballer."

Mr. H-a-r-i-an: "Let us get over our tickleness."

Mrs. J-n-s: "'Snow-white hind' is a kind of red deer."

Mr. H-r-im-n: "Mules are cheap where I come from."

Miss Y-o-ng: "Now children, please don't sit with your faces as blank as the blankest paper; and you must not talk in a monotone."

Mr. H-a-r-m-n: I knew it was you, for you know a sheep always knows the voice of its shepherd."

* Miss Young weighs one hundred and ninety pounds.

Knights of the Joshers

Motto: "A little joshing now and then is relished by the best of men."

Officers

Grand High Chief Josher, - - - - - Cowley
Josher Extraordinary, - - - - Aggie Hayden
First High Josher, - - - - Nora Baird
High Josh Trumpeter, - - - - - Monty
Special Cheap Josher, - - - - - Watling
Assistant Cheap Josher, - - - - Stew Ramage
Recording Josher, - - - - - Mrs. Jones
Corresponding Josher, - - - - Hat. Hewitt
High Would-be Josher, - - - - - Floe Gitchell
High Low Josher, - - - - - Stub Lesher

Membership

JOHNNIE KNOCKERS	JOSHLETS
Hank Hanshue	Em. Glicman
Swig Judson	Hat. Farrand
Jimmie Porter	Dot Ostrander
Crazy Williams	Mabel Hudson
Claude Chamberlain	Isabelle Gunn
Young Martin	Bess Wilson
Reddy Hayden	Doll Humphrey
Vernie Townsend	Bess Hurd
Le Vreedenburg	Betsie Ronan

Applicants for Membership

Zoie Cook Goose Graham Jimmie Turner

Among the Classics

M–RI–N L–NG (translating): "There she sat on high surrounded by arms."

MISS A–T–I–S: "Why was Juno called Saturnia?"

LO–T–E SI–T–H: "Why, that was her other name."

M–R–ON L–NG: "Atque auribus æra captat: He catches all the breezes in his ear."

B–D–A T–RN–L–M (translating): "He was just immense in the cave."

L–U–S S–ED–N: "And no one could catch her."

A–M–D L–A–D–N: "Retroque pedem cum voce repressit: He stopped his walking with a groan."

B–D– T–R–L–M (translating): "Ferre uncomitata solebat ad soceros: Where she was accustomed to come to her parents-in-law."

M–R–ON L–NG: "Antiquam exquerite matrem: Seek your antique mother."

M–M–E D–L: "Astonished they stood in their minds."

M–R–O L–NG (translating): "Throwing up teeth mingled with blood from his breast, to the ship."

In Vergil class (talking about Ancient Greece, and the chorus of frogs):

G–O–G– F–E–D: "Well, the Grecian frogs must have croaked differently than our frogs."

"Miss A.: "Why?"

G. F.: "Because they were of different nationality."

L–T–I S–I–H: "Tali Cyllenius ore locutus: Thus Mercury spoke from his countenance."

R–L–H M–L–R: "Cirvicem flexam posuit: He reclined on his bent neck."

L–U–S– A–S–R: "Three times the moon was full."

MISS A. (correcting Miss S–i–th): "Not a high cave."

L. S.: "O shut up— (cave)."

Comedy of Errors

MR. H–LM–S: "What papers were included in the Stamp Act?"

LE–A W–LS–N: "Marriage licenses."

MR. H–LM–S: "What else."

LENA. "That's all I remember."

Strange, *very* strange.

F–A–K RO–K (in physics): "Why, it was a round ball with one end smaller than the other."

MR. HARRIMAN: "What is a molecule and an atom?"

Z–E C––K: "A molecule is the smallest particle that can be imagined."

HARRIMAN: "Is an atom something you can't imagine?

F–ANK MCK––B–N (at the phone): "This is the ORACLE Board talking."

LOU C. (definition of ether): "It is something that fills up every place that something else don't fill, and is used in the place of laughing gas sometimes.

MR. H–RR–N: "Let me see, what is your name?"

BESSIE: "Ronan."

MR. H.: "Yes, that's right."

QUESTION: "Who is in the laboratory?"

ANSWER: "Nobody."

Inspection is made and Crosby found within. Answer correct.

R–Y CHAP–: "How long ago did Adam live?"

PROFESSOR: "Six thousand years ago last summer."

M–RY D––S: "A foot-pound is the work done by a foot in a second."

H–RR–I–N: "If you multiplied 32.2 feet by grams what would the result be?"

GEO. F.: "Incorrect."

TEACHER: "Now give me the formula for—Beth Hume?"

Mr. Harriman: "Where does the ocean get its heat?"

Geo. F.: From the fishes."

Mr. H.: "The fishes; what fishes?"

Geo. F.: "The sun fishes."

Teacher: "Miss Louise, if you had light hair what color rose would be most suitable to wear in it?"

Louise A.: "A blue one."

Miss Atkins: "Have any of you ever seen any poisonous serpents?"

G–o–ge F.: "Yes, I have."

Miss Atkins: "What kind?"

G.: "Rattlesnakes."

Miss A.: "Well, have they one or two fangs?"

G.: "I don't know, I never stopped to count them."

Lott– – S– –th: "He was killed, by thunder." Why, Lottie.

Mrs. Jones: "Stanley, please take the front seat."

Stanley: "I hate to put myself forward so, Mrs. Jones."

Mr. H–rr–n: "How would you arrange so that in plowing one horse might pull two-thirds as much as the other?"

B–ss R–an: "I am sure I don't know. I don't know the *first* thing about horses or plowing."

Mr. Holmes: "Miss Davis, what was the name of the place which John Brown tried to capture. You remember it was a Ferry. The name of a popular magazine?"

Miss Davis: "O, Harpers."

Mr. Holmes: "Correct, what was the object of the expedition?"

Miss Davis: "To get possession of the magazine."

A sentence in grammar test: "The banking house of Mercer & Kidd has been destroyed."

S. D. M.: "Miss Young would that not be more correct, Mercer & *Son?*"

Mr. Hi–k–y: "What did Alexander do at Logdiana?"

B–u–g–a–s: "Wasn't that the place where he captured them princesses with good looks on them."

In "As You Like It": Freshie, impressively: "It is true we have seen better days."

Miss A–k–i–s (in Latin): "Has that verb any perfect tense?"
Freshie: "Nixi."

R–l–h M–l–er (translating Latin): "He got another arrow in the neck clear up to the feathers."

Z–e Fr–em–n: "A compass is something used by people who don't know where they're at."

Miss C–rr–i–r: "How is the temperature of the body maintained?"
P–a–l T–b–s: "By an instrument put under the tongue."

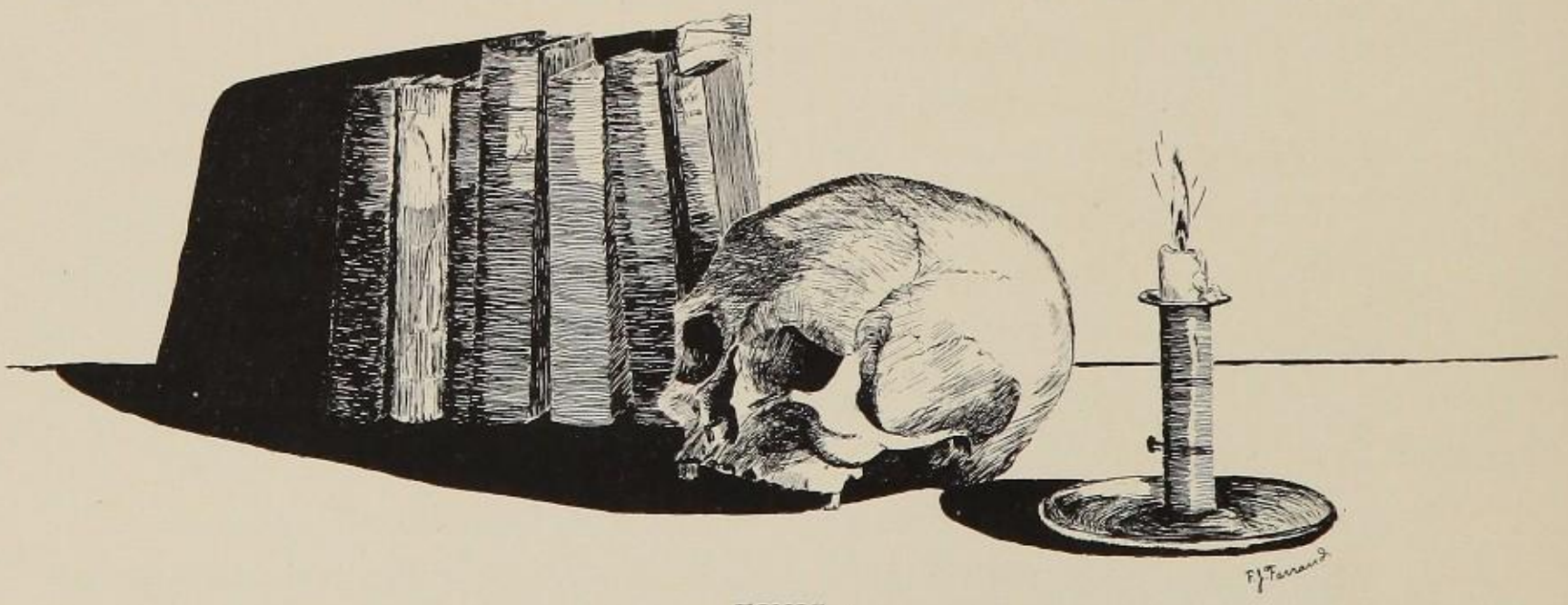
C–l–g–h– Bu–n–t– (in physical Geography): "They say things when cold contract. Is that why the Esquimaux are so small?"

Miss A–k–ns: "Ross, where are the Hesperides?"
R–ss S–nd–s–n: "They haint."

Van A–k–n: "Roemer was in Italy working on the satellites of jupiter."

L–t–ie S–i–th: "She filled her eyes with bursting tears as much as possible."

Miss C–r–e–r: What was the geographical range of animals of former ages?"
Will C–m–p–n: "A little larger than an elephant."



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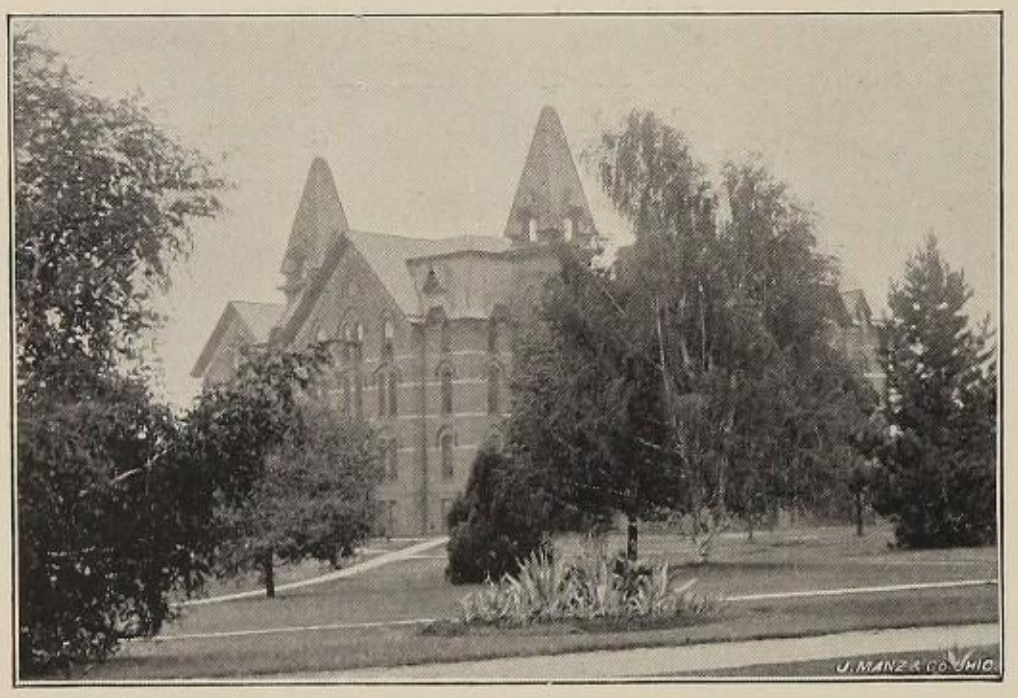

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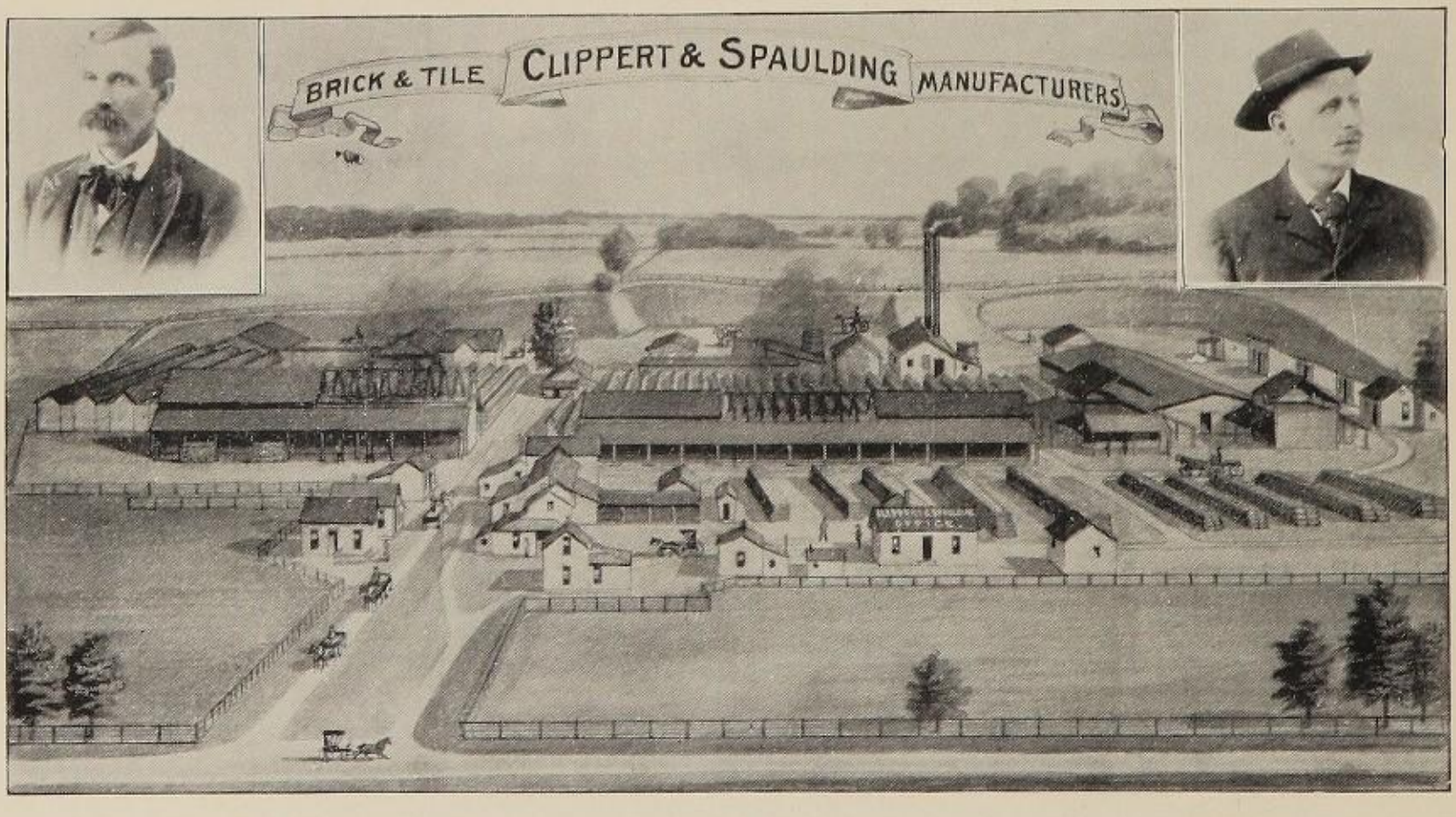

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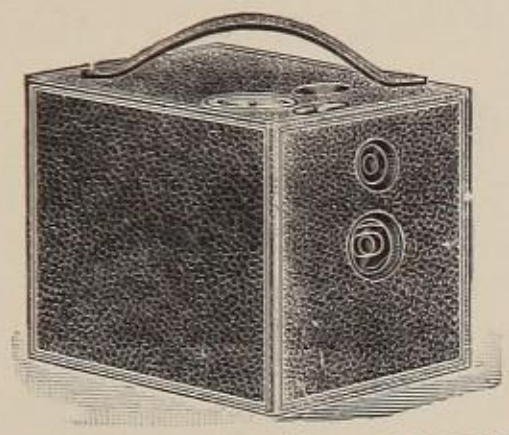

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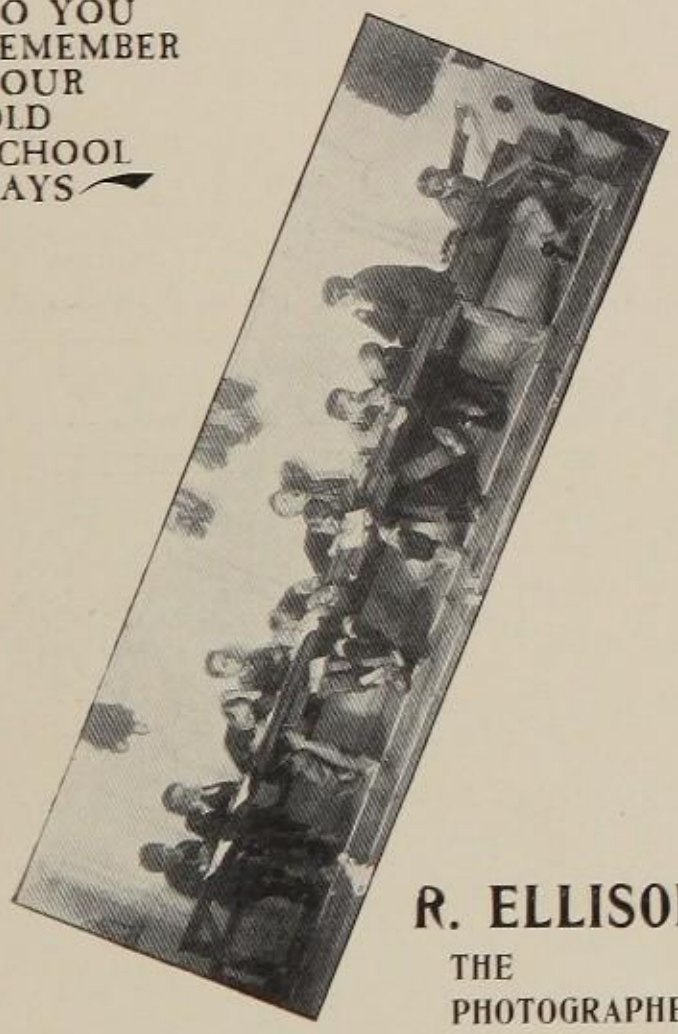

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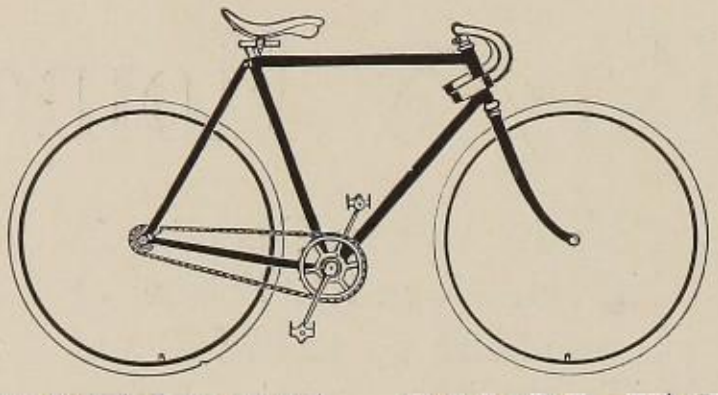

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